

The Daily Mirror

No. 391.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

CAPTAIN KLADO AT THE NORTH SEA INQUIRY.



Captain Klado, of the Baltic Fleet, giving evidence before the North Sea Inquiry, at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Paris. He declared, on his word of honour, that he saw a torpedo-boat among the British fishing fleet near the Dogger Bank.

LADY WIMBORNE AT HER SHOP.



Lord and Lady Wimborne leaving the shop in Dover-street, Piccadilly, which her ladyship is about to open for the sale of religious and other books.

BOMB EXPLOSION IN PARIS.



The cross in this photograph indicates the house outside which the bomb explosion occurred in the Avenue de la Republique, Paris. Three Municipal Guards, who were on duty in the neighbourhood, owing to the monster meeting of French and Russian revolutionary Socialists at the adjacent Eden Palace, were seriously injured.

WHERE THE WARSAW RIOTERS ARE IMPRISONED.



The entrance to the citadel at Warsaw, where hundreds of Polish revolutionists are now being held prisoners. The police are making domiciliary visits, and all suspicious persons are carried off to the citadel.

TSAR RECEIVES STRIKERS.

Deputation of Thirty-four Workmen Journey to Tsarskoe Selo.

TOO LATE.

Concession That Should Have Been Made on Red Sunday.

BRUTALITY TO WOMEN

Madame Pimenoff Tells the Story of Her Arrest.

Yesterday the Tsar received a deputation of the strikers, thus receding from his attitude that his people had no right to petition him. The feeling is general that he has now done what, if he had done it on the fatal Sunday, would have averted the dreadful massacre.

He has gained nothing by this belated concession. The tyrant Vladimir regards it as a sign of weakness, while the populace think they have frightened their ruler into surrender.

But it is too late. Nothing the Tsar may do can ever efface from the minds of his subjects the pitiless massacres of January 22 and the succeeding terrible days.

RUSSIAN POLICE METHODS.

Ladies Compelled To Dress in the Presence of Gendarmes.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—The New York "American" this morning prints an interview with Mme. Pimenoff, who, with her daughter, was arrested for circulating Father Gapon's proclamations. Mme. Pimenoff said: "Early Sunday morning twelve gendarmes burst into my and my daughter's room without notice. We were in bed. The police commanded us to get up, and compelled us to dress in their presence. We protested, but in vain.

"It was very humiliating. The police seized all the papers in our rooms. They didn't even spare my daughter's love letters. She is engaged to marry a Russian now in Zurich.

"The police seized all supposedly compromising documents, prohibited books, and Liberal proclamations they could find. They even searched the kindling wood in the cellar in search of bombs. It was absurd.

"They thrust their hands into our pockets. My daughter indignantly told the officer his men ought to wash their hands before touching ladies' clothing.

"We were kept all day Sunday in separate cells, and late at night were released provisionally. We are still under police supervision, and expect to be punished."

SIBERIAN RAILWAY MENACED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—The strike movement is spreading along the Siberian Railway, and much alarm is being manifested in military circles.—Exchange.

ATTEMPT ON POLICE PREFECT.

ODESSA, Wednesday.—At half-past nine o'clock this morning an attempt was made to assassinate the Prefect of Police, Colonel Golovine.

A man fired a revolver at the Colonel, wounding him in the chest.

The bullet has not yet been extracted, but the wound is not very severe.

The man who fired the shot has been arrested, but has not yet been identified.—Central News.

OUTRAGE ON BRITISH VICE-CONSUL.

WARSAW, Wednesday.—It is officially explained that the person who was slightly wounded in the face by a sabre-cut during the street disturbances is a Russian subject, who is acting as British Vice-Consul, and that he was moving among the crowd at the time without any outward evidence of his identity.—Reuter.

TSAR TO WORKERS.

Emperor Greets Deputation with "Good-day, My Children."

GRANTS THEM "PARDON."

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—The Tsar to-day received a deputation of thirty-four workmen representing the employees of the factories and workshops in St. Petersburg.

The deputation, which was accompanied by the Minister of Finance and General Trepoif, the Governor-General of St. Petersburg, proceeded by the Imperial railway to Tsarskoe Selo, where carriages were in waiting at a point near the Imperial Pavilion to convey them to the Alexandra Palace.

At three o'clock the Emperor, attended by the Grand Duke George Mikhailovitch and General Hesse, Minister of the Imperial Court and Commandant of the Palace, entered the hall into which the deputation had been conducted. The workmen made obeisance to his Majesty, who greeted them with the words, "Good-day, my children," to which they replied, "We wish your Majesty good health."

THE TSAR'S SPEECH.

The Emperor then addressed the men as follows: "I have summoned you in order that you may hear my words from myself, and communicate them to your comrades.

"The lamentable incidents which had the deplorable but inevitable consequence of all disorder occurred because you permitted yourselves to be led away and deceived by traitors and enemies of the Fatherland.

"When they urged you to address a petition to me with regard to your needs, they induced you to revolt against me and my Government, forcing you to abandon honest toil at a time when all true Russians should labour unceasingly to conquer our obstinate enemy. Strikes and revolutionary demonstrations always lead a crowd to commit disorders which have always in the past and will always in the future oblige the authorities to employ troops, and much suffering is thereby caused to the innocent."

"I know that the life of a workman is not an easy one. Many things require organisation and improvement, but have patience. You understand very well that it is necessary to be just towards your master, and to take into consideration the condition of our industry, but to come to me as a rebel mob to declare your wants is a crime.

"In my solicitude for the working classes I will take measures which will assure that everything possible will be done to improve their lot, and to secure the examination of their demands through legal channels.

"I PARDON THEIR TRANSGRESSION."

"I am convinced of the honest sentiments of the workmen and of their devotion to myself, and I pardon their transgression. Return to your work with your comrades and carry out the tasks allotted to you. May God assist you."

After leaving the Palace the deputation proceeded to the church, where they engaged in prayer, and after kissing the holy icons placed lighted candles before the shrines.

They were subsequently entertained at dinner in a building which was formerly the High School of Tsarskoe Selo, and one of their number proposed the health of the Tsar, which was drunk amid cheers. At half-past four the delegates drove to the Imperial Pavilion, where they returned to St. Petersburg by train.—Reuter.

FIERCE BOMBARDMENT.

Russians View the Japanese Positions From a Captive Balloon.

Reports from General Kuropatkin show that he is maintaining a fierce bombardment of the Japanese positions on the left.

In one message he says: "From a balloon we could see the Japanese during the day withdrawing a portion of their troops from Sandipui. Towards the west the Japanese hastily strengthened their positions under fire from our artillery."

The Mikado has issued a Rescript to Marshal Oyama's army, thanking the troops for defeating a superior force in the recent battle.

Marshal Oyama, in reply, said that the men fought desperately both day and night. The weather is intensely cold.

WOUNDED RUSSIAN GENERALS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Wednesday.—The correspondent of the "Novoye Vremya," at Mukden, states that General Mistschenko has been taken to Mukden. His wound, which is below the knee, is serious, the bullet having pierced the joint.

General Kondratovitch's bullet has been extracted through the back. The healing of the wound proceeds regularly.

Colonel Andrieff, Chief of the Staff of the Division, is lying seriously wounded in the head.—Reuter.

PRINCESS VICTORIA.

Reported To Be Making Good Progress.

LAST NIGHT'S BULLETIN.

Buckingham Palace, 7 p.m.
Her Royal Highness Princess Victoria has had a more comfortable day, and is making satisfactory progress.
(Signed) FRANCIS M. LAKING.
FREDERICK TREVES.

This very assuring bulletin, posted at the gates of Buckingham Palace at seven o'clock last evening, will be read with intense satisfaction.

Princess Victoria did not pass a comfortable night on Tuesday, but this fact, while indicating no unfavourable symptoms, caused considerable uneasiness in the public mind.

The King and Queen, who have both displayed the most tender concern, were early informed of their daughter's condition, but it was not until eleven o'clock that the following bulletin was drawn up:—

Buckingham Palace, 11 a.m.
Her Royal Highness Princess Victoria has had a somewhat restless night, but is in as expected.
FRANCIS M. LAKING.
FREDERICK TREVES.

Telegraphic and telephonic messages of sympathy and inquiry poured into the Palace from all quarters yesterday.

The Princess of Wales, who is at Frogmore, was one of the first to inquire, and the terms of the bulletin were promptly transmitted to her and the various absent members of the Royal Family, including the Prince of Wales, who is in Ireland, the Duchess of Albany, at Esher, and Prince Christian's family.

DISTINGUISHED CALLERS.

Among the more notable early callers were Prince Christian, Lord Knutsford, Admiral Sir John Hay, Lord Rothschild, and the Prime Minister (represented by Lord Newport, one of his private secretaries).

THIRD BOMB THROWN.

Paris Outrage Said To Have Been Planned by Russian Agents.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—A third bomb was discovered last night before the door of an hotel at 23, Avenue de l'Opera.

It was so placed that it could easily have been exploded by being knocked by a person coming out of the building.

Several members of the foreign colony are staying at the hotel in question.

The Socialist Party is extremely indignant at the attitude of the French Government in arresting a large number of people—chiefly Socialists—on suspicion of having been concerned in the outrage on the Russian Military Attaché and the throwing of the bomb in the Avenue de la République.

THOSE TORPEDO-BOATS.

Russian Lieutenants Give Remarkable Evidence at the North Sea Inquiry.

Some extraordinary evidence was given at the North Sea Inquiry in Paris yesterday.

Lieutenant Ellis, who was on the warship Alexander III., which began the firing, said he saw a torpedo-boat just before midnight. It was "two miles off."

His ship opened fire with the deck guns, and the whole squadron followed suit.

This "torpedo-boat" appeared to be badly damaged by shrapnel bursting over it. When it disappeared he saw a number of trawlers.

Lieutenant Schramchenko was even more emphatic. He saw Ellis's torpedo-boat "fifteen cables off," and another one twelve cables away. One had two funnels and the other more than two funnels. The bugle sounded: "attacked by torpedo-boats," and fire was opened.

The inquiry was again adjourned.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Mr. Chamberlain, who was accompanied by Mrs. Chamberlain, addressed 7,000 people in the new machinery hall of Messrs. Marshall's engineering works at Gainsborough last night.

Behind the spacious platform from which the right hon. gentleman spoke, was the inscription, "England expects that every foreigner will pay his duty." Another conspicuous motto was, "Think Imperially."

Applications for about 17,000 tickets had been received.

The general condition of Prince Eitel Friedrich was stated by Reuter's Potsdam correspondent yesterday to be satisfactory.

"DAILY MIRROR" LYCEUM WEEK.

How to Obtain Seats for Monday's Free Matinee.

THE WEEK'S PROGRAMMES.

Complete Instructions as to Times, Prices, and How and Where to Book Seats.

Will readers make a note of the fact that to obtain seats for the *Daily Mirror* free matinee at the Lyceum Theatre next Monday they must apply by letter—and by letter only—to the *Daily Mirror* Office, 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C., enclosing a stamped addressed envelope, and stating how many seats—either in the dress-circle or the stalls—are wanted?

These are the only parts of the theatre we are reserving for Monday's free matinee.

Admission to the pit-stalls, the amphitheatre, and the gallery on Monday afternoon may be obtained by presenting at the theatre doors the coupon which we shall print in to-morrow's *Daily Mirror*.

No seats can be obtained by telephoning or telegraphing to us, as many of our readers did yesterday.

All applications for free seats in the stalls or dress-circle for Monday afternoon's free matinee must be made in writing, and the due observance of this will save the staff of the *Daily Mirror* much trouble and worry.

THE WEEK'S PROGRAMME.

The evening performances will begin punctually at 7 and 9.15 p.m., the doors opening for the first performance at 6.30, and for the second at 9 o'clock. Each entertainment will last exactly two hours, and consist of the following fourteen items:—

- 1 Overture, the *Daily Mirror* march, specially composed by Louis de Reeder, played by the Lyceum orchestra of forty performers.
- 2 Browning and Wally..... Acrobatic Act.
- 3 F. E. Fingles..... Inimitable Singer of Negro Ditties.
- 4 E. F. Reyard..... America's Premier Ventri-quist.
- 5 Norman French..... Comedian and Dancer.
- 6 Remarkable series of Animated Pictures.
- 7 Alimotos..... Famous Japanese Troupe.
- 8 Walton and Miss Ella, with their marvellous Dogs.
- 9 Al Lawrence..... Vaudeville Mimetic Comedian.
- 10 Picard Troupe..... Comic Pantomimists.
- 11 The Lyceum Opera Company in "Faust," including Mons. Armand, Mlle. Trava, Parys, Mrs. Re, Mons. Dardignac, and Mlle. Nerville (from the Grand Opera House, Paris).
- 12 The Cattaneos..... Eccentrics.
- 13 Harmony Four..... In their Original Comedy.
- 14 Stalg..... Motor Sensation, Looping the Aerial Circle, Motor Racing in Mid-Air on the Bottomless Track.

The prices will be as follows to holders of the *Daily Mirror* coupon:—

Private Boxes	£1 1s. and 12s. 6d.	Pit-stalls	1s. 6d.
Stalls	1s. 6d.	Amphitheatre	6s. 6d.
Dress-circle	1s. 6d.	Gallery	6s. 6d.

The coupons, which shall entitle holders to be admitted at these prices, will be printed daily in this journal from next Saturday until the following Saturday (both days inclusive) and seats in the stalls, dress-circle, or pit-stalls may be reserved by letter (enclosing coupon) or by personal application (with coupon) at the Lyceum Theatre box-office, Wellington-street, E.C., which will be open from ten a.m. to ten p.m. daily.

Seats reserved by telephone will be held until ten minutes before the rising of the curtain.

THE MATINEE PERFORMANCES.

In addition to Monday's free matinee and the twice evening performances there will be matinees at three o'clock in the afternoon on Wednesday and Saturday, when admission may be obtained, on presenting a *Daily Mirror* coupon, at the prices stated above. The matinee performance will be the same as that given in the evening, the programme of which is printed elsewhere in this article, with the notable addition of Mr. George Alexander, of the St. James's Theatre, who has been engaged for the Wednesday and Saturday matinees at a salary of £100. He will occupy the stage for five minutes at each matinee, with a charming recitation, entitled "A Lock of Hair," and the £100 he receives for his ten minutes' work will be handed over by him to the funds of the Royal Hospital for Diseases of the Glands.

The object of the *Daily Mirror* week at the Lyceum is to prove that the present-day entertainments are too dear, too long, and produced at the wrong hours, and that the bright two hours' entertainment at fair prices is a commercial possibility. How far we are right in our contention will be made evident by next week's experiment, and at the finish we shall publish a full statement of accounts—handing over any profits that may accrue to a charity—the experiment ought not to be without interest to our readers, who will materially assist us in our enterprise by carefully studying the details of the arrangements we have made and which, we hope, are clearly explained in this article.

TALE OF A BUN.

Solicitor Breaks a Tooth and Sues the Baker.

AMUSING CASE.

This is the affecting story of a hostile encounter between a Haymarket solicitor and a Bath bun. It was told before Mr. Justice Jeff and a common jury yesterday, in a Court hushed to sympathetic silence.

The solicitor, Mr. George Chaproniere, bit the

that his "left bicuspid tooth" was broken.

As the bun was bought at Masons, the well-known confectioners in Charles-street, Haymarket, the solicitor brought an action for personal injury and breach of warranty against Mr. Mason, who is a royal-warrant holder, claiming damages. The bun was half eaten, so that it could not very well be proceeded against itself.

Mr. Chaproniere is a jolly-looking, fresh-complexioned young solicitor, and he told his pitiful tale with great self-control.

One midday last November he said, he felt a desire for lunch. So he sent his clerk, a young man named Lovelace, to Mason's. Lovelace returned with a meat pie and a Bath-bun.

The bun looked innocent enough. Outwardly it was a normal Bath-bun, with the regulation crusting of delicious crystallised sugar on it. Mr. Chaproniere had not the least suspicion that it contained what his counsel afterwards termed in court, a "latent defect."

Once, twice, thrice he bit, and then his "second left bicuspid tooth" came into violent contact with the "latent defect."

Slaty-Looking Stone.

After the first agony of pain Mr. Chaproniere searched for the latent defect, and found a "slaty-looking" stone about the size of his finger-nail.

He took the stone round to Mason's, where a young lady cashier was so interested in it that she wanted to keep it. But the solicitor said no.

Afterwards an abscess formed—the tooth had been under the dentist's treatment and was susceptible to shocks—and the solicitor suggested that Masons should apologise and console him with a Christmas pudding.

When no apology was forthcoming, however, and the tooth got worse, he put in a claim for pecuniary damages.

This claim, again, was not satisfied. Therefore he felt compelled to issue a writ.

The "latent defect," with some of the bun still sticking to it, was produced in court, and caused a shudder to run round.

"I see your jaw is all right now," said Mr. Dickens, when the solicitor gave extended answers to questions put in cross-examination.

About the plum-pudding, too, counsel had a suggestion to make. "There are nasty, hard things in Christmas puddings," he said.

Mr. Chaproniere replied that he was under the impression that Christmas puddings were soft. He admitted that he had since tempted Providence by eating other bath-buns.

The case was adjourned.

V.C. FOR SALE.

Relic of a Valiant Deed Performed in the Indian Mutiny.

At Sotheby's Rooms to-morrow a Victoria Cross awarded to Lieutenant H. C. T. Jarrett for bravery at the Indian Mutiny will be offered for sale.

He won this distinction on October 14, 1858, in an engagement near Baroun, Lucknow, when he displayed great courage in attempting to take a house in which about seventy sepoy had taken up their stand.

The approach to the building was up a narrow street, and despite the fact that he was accompanied by only three or four men, he rushed through a shower of bullets to the entrance of the house and beat up the bayonets of the rebels in a valiant attempt to enter.

Despite the fact that there are over five hundred of these coveted decorations in existence their value in the sale-room continues to be about £80, though at times as much as £175 has been given for one.

MASTER DECLINES A PENSION.

Owing to differences of opinion between himself and the City schools committee, Mr. A. Pollard, the head-master of the City of London school, has refused to accept the retiring pension of £500 a year offered to him.

Mr. Pollard refused to discuss the matter yesterday, but he has said that he will enter to the Court of Common Council, which will be considered.

How many motorists would exercise the same consideration as did Lord Dudley the other day at Dublin? His motor killed a dog, and the Lord Lieutenant stopped to inquire as to its owner. No one, however, claimed it.

ROYAL WEDDING.

Darmstadt en Fete for the Marriage of King Edward's Nephew.

Elaborate preparations have been made for the wedding, at Darmstadt to-day, of the Grand Duke of Hesse and Princess Eleonore of Solms-Hohensolms-Lich.

Flags are flying everywhere, and the town is crammed with royal and noble personages who will grace the event with their presence.

Princess Henry of Prussia arrived on Tuesday, and was joined yesterday by Prince Henry, who will represent the Kaiser.

The ceremony takes place at noon in the Grand

Darmstadt. Several hundred guests have been bidden to the banquet to take place subsequently.

The bride's wedding-dress is a marvellous creation of satin richly embroidered in silver and priceless old lace, and her trousseau has been largely purchased in London and Paris.

This royal marriage is of great interest to England, for it recalls a very sad domestic tragedy a year or two ago. The Grand Duke of Hesse is a son of our beloved Princess Alice. He is brother of the Tsaritsa, and, of course, a nephew of the King.

In 1894 he was married to Princess Victoria Melita of Saxe-Coburg, a niece of the King, but the young couple's marriage was dissolved in 1901.

The Princess was a great favourite in Darmstadt, and it was hoped for a long time that she and her former husband would come together again, but a reconciliation never took place.

Rumour has it that the Princess is to marry the Grand Duke Cyril of Russia, who has been in love with her for years.

LEADER OF THE GERMAN STRIKE.



Herr Husemann, General leader of the great German coal strike, which has called out nearly half a million miners.

HOW THE KAISER SLEEPS.

According to a Solicitor at Bloomsbury He Uses Silk Sheets.

Some interesting court revelations were made at the Bloomsbury County Court, yesterday, when the Continental Laundry Company sued Mrs. Barton, of Manchester-square, for work done.

Mrs. Barton set up a counter-claim for £4 for the loss of a silk pillow-case.

Mr. Marcus Lewis explained that his client was able to indulge in the luxury of having silk bedclothes. His Honour might be aware that the late Countess of Dudley always slept in silk sheets.

Judge Bacon: I was not aware of the fact, Mr. Lewis.

Mr. Lewis: I am informed, your Honour, that people in high society do sleep in silk.

Judge Bacon: I never investigate such matters.

Mr. Lewis: Well, I can assure your Honour that they are very cosy. I have heard that the German Emperor and Empress also sleep in silk.

Judge Bacon: You seem to mix more in high society than I do, Mr. Lewis.

Judgment was given for Mrs. Barton on her counter-claim, and she was awarded £4 and costs.

KING'S MOTOR-CAR SMASH.

The King of Spain has just experienced a singular automobile accident near Madrid. His car drove into a deep sea of mud, and stuck there. And the King being thrown out, it took six bulls to drag the carriage out of the mud.

SEVENTEEN RAILWAY VICTIMS.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The Paris-Bordeaux express this morning ran into and killed two workmen who were working on the line near Etampes. Three other men were severely injured.—Reuter.

PORT WORTH (Texas), Wednesday.—A train to-day crashed into a street car here. Fifteen persons are known to be dead.—Reuter.

STUDY IN DRINK.

Belgians Beat England in Consumption of Beer.

STRIKING FIGURES.

One-third of the revenue of Great Britain is derived from the duties on alcoholic beverages.

This fact and many others equally interesting are set forth in an official document upon the subject just issued by the Board of Trade.

From this paper it appears that if we were all to

extent of over £37,000,000 annually.

The proportion of revenue so derived is greater in the United Kingdom than in any other country of the world. The United States comes next, deriving 29 per cent. of its revenue from drink duties.

The Briton as a drinker may be described as a good, all-round performer, rather than a specialist in any particular department.

Belgium for Beer.

Even in beer, for instance, he is easily surpassed by the Belgian, who annually consumes 47.7 gallons—say a barrel and a third—to the Briton's 30.3. The German comes next, with an average consumption of 25.6 gallons.

Your Briton is no wine-bibber. Two-fifths of a gallon is his annual allowance, against a Frenchman's twenty-three gallons. In Switzerland, Spain, Italy, and Portugal every citizen consumes at least fifteen gallons of wine a year—an interesting object-lesson upon the encouragement of home products.

Spirit-drinking is slowly declining here. In 1901 we drank 1.09 gallons a head; in 1902 1.05 gallons; and in 1903 just under a gallon.

This decline, it may be pointed out, has a close connection with a corresponding decline in the prosperity of the country.

In any case the northern Continental nations easily surpass Great Britain in the average consumption of spirits.

A Dane drinks three gallons a year. Eighteen bottles of whisky for man, woman, and child sounds a very comfortable allowance.

Hungary, Germany, and Holland have an average consumption of a gallon and three-quarters, while France averages slightly over a gallon and a half.

In southern countries the consumption of spirits is trifling, an Italian drinking only a quarter of a gallon each year.

Where It Comes From.

Germany, Great Britain, and the United States are the principal beer producers, in the order written.

Germany brews 1,500,000,000 gallons annually, Great Britain 1,270,000,000 gallons, and the United States but little less. They all export beer to less-favoured countries.

Wine comes from France, Italy, and Spain. France averages 1,000,000,000 gallons a year, Italy 800,000,000 gallons and Spain about 400,000,000 gallons.

The principal countries for the production of spirits are Russia and Germany followed by the United States, France, and Austria. The United Kingdom comes only sixth upon the list.

PAPER FROM PEAT.

Irish Bogs Successfully Converted to Useful and Profitable Purposes.

Some of the bogs of Ireland are being turned to use and profit by an energetic American, who has established a factory in Colbridge, Co. Kildare, where Irish bog mould, or "peat," is successfully converted into paper.

From the famous Bog of Alle, the raw material is abstracted over an area of some 800 acres, and Mr. Callender's workers, to the number of seventy, turn the peat into paper and paper-bags and substantial postcards.

In addition, the factory produces a stout mill-board, which, it is believed, will successfully compete with Dutch and German straw-boards.

TRAMCARS V. TRAINS.

Yesterday it was the turn of the London, Brighton, and South Coast shareholders to complain of losses from electric-car competition. The chairman (Lord Cottles) said that to meet the growing competition of tramways the section of the South London railway lying between Battersea Park and Peckham Rye Stations had been selected as a convenient piece of line upon which to make an initial trial of electrical working.

Following upon the sale of a violin by Antonio Stradivari on Tuesday for £300, yesterday, at Messrs. Glendinning's, in Argyle-street, another instrument by the same famous maker went for £600. It is said that the former owner paid £1,200 for it.

IRON-MADE FORTUNE.

Three-quarters of a Million Left by Sir Isaac Lowthian Bell.

The property of the late Sir Isaac Lowthian Bell, the well-known ironmaster, is valued at £768,676 7s. 2d.

The deceased baronet, who died on December 20 last, leaves the whole of his property to his son, Sir Thomas Hugh Bell, second baronet, and Mr. Charles Lowthian Bell, after legacies of £500 to his secretary, £100 to his gardener, and £5 each to his other servants had been paid.

The testator, who was eighty-eight years old at the time of his death, was a member of the English iron industry.

His investigations into the metallurgy of iron are of world-wide renown. His investigation of the processes which take place in the blast furnace has thrown light on a subject that for long was wrapped in obscurity.

His advice to young men has been quoted in every newspaper in the north of England. It is short and to the point.

"Tell them," he said, "that the way to success lies in plain living and plenty to do."

INTERRUPTED "CALL."

How Three Men's Lives Depended on a Telephone Message.

An interrupted telephone message, according to a Board of Trade report issued yesterday, was responsible for the collision between two goods trains at Brighouse, on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway on December 7, when a guard, driver, and fireman were killed.

Signalman Robertshaw, forgetting all about a train already standing on the line, "accepted" the express from Salford and lowered his signals, with the result that the express dashed into the rear of the stationary train.

The apparent cause of the lapse of memory was that Robertshaw was called to one of the telephones in his box to take down a message regarding the relief of a driver of another train, and while engaged in this he was "offered" the express goods train, which he "accepted" without thinking, and then went back and completed the transmission of the message.

ADVENTURES OF A BROOCH.

Interesting Revelations of An Actress's Home Life.

The interesting adventures of an actress's brilliant brooch were told in the King's Bench Court yesterday, when Mrs. Irene Gwendoline Fleming sought to recover from Mr. Attenborough, a pawnbroker, of Shaftesbury-avenue, which she alleged was unlawfully pawned with him by Reginald Petre Wymer.

When she was playing in "The Girl from Kay's," at the Apollo Theatre, in December, 1903, she met Mr. Wymer, and eventually they lived in the same house.

At one time or another she obliged him with loans and assistance, thinking he was to come into money. The brooch, which was the subject of the action, was bought out of a sum lent.

Eventually she sued Wymer and obtained judgment for £2,000. An execution followed, and the brooch which should have been in his care was found to have been pawned.

The hearing was adjourned.

FORTUNE VANISHES.

Aged Inventor's Patent Stolen by Mysterious Japanese Visitor.

The story of Stephen Kemp, seventy years of age, an inventor, of Cranmer-road, Brixton, is a pathetic one.

He has made thousands of pounds and has lost thousands. Now he has applied to the guardians for relief, having spent his last penny on experiments with a non-refillable bottle, the design of which has been stolen.

A strange Japanese visitor, however, called upon him a month ago, and was allowed to take a model and specifications of the bottle away "to show to a wealthy friend."

The foreign stranger has not been seen since, and Mr. Kemp now fears that the profits from his invention will be reaped by another.

YOUR PHOTO

FOR 2/6 PER DOZEN.

See page 12 TO-DAY.

"STRIDER" AND "TODDLER."

Hyde Park Pair That Looked Like
Father and Son.

HORSE THAT "GRUNTED."

"They must match in action and size, but not necessarily in colour and sex. They must be 15.2 hands high and fit to show at Ranelagh."

So Mrs. Eleanor Charlotte Dalziel, of Seymour-street, Portman-square, bargained with her horse-dealer, Mr. W. J. Smith, of Little Cadogan-place, with respect to a pair of phaeton horses called Pynka and Perrin.

But one of the horses was much taller than the other, in Mrs. Dalziel's opinion, when they were delivered. Accordingly Mrs. Dalziel, dressed in a tight-fitting, tailor-made costume of blue, such as ladies with sporting tastes wear, brought an action yesterday in the King's Bench to recover the £250 which she gave for the horses.

The difference in size between Pynka and Perrin she described by a happy simile when she went into the witness-box. She said:—

"When I drove them in the Park they were like a father and a little son. One very large, and the other running by his side. One had a long stride, and the other had—a tiny little toddle." (Immense laughter.)

Counsel "Toddles."

Mr. Tyndall Atkinson (making striding and toddling motions with his hands): I see the father went like that and the son went like this. (More laughter.)

The paternal and filial relations that apparently, although not really, existed between Pynka and Perrin were the chief objections in Mrs. Dalziel's eyes to the pair, but there was also a side issue. During the one drive in the park that the horses had with their new mistress, Pynka roared very much.

"The little one grunted," was the way Mrs. Dalziel put it.

"Afterwards Pynka returned to the stable and became dangerously ill," she continued, "and I didn't know then that Perrin was going to have congestion of the lungs." (Loud and unsympathetic laughter.)

But Mrs. Dalziel was prepared for a little grunting on the part of Pynka. The purchase price had been reduced from £275 to £250, because Pynka grunted. But she was grieved that he grunted so much, and that he immediately contracted pleurisy.

Grunting Horse.

To make matters worse Perrin, sickening for his future attack of congestion, possibly, began to grunt, too.

Mrs. Dalziel was so disgusted that, even when they were both convalescent, she never drove the horses out again.

Taking the Court into her confidence with charming frankness, Mrs. Dalziel told it how she wanted to have a pair of horses that would not be the first to be asked to leave the show-ring at Ranelagh or elsewhere.

"Wouldn't you be?" she said sweetly, when Mr. Atkinson asked her whether she was pleased at getting Pynka and Perrin at a reduction.

She had a theory about the reason why she did not notice the discrepancy between the inches of the two steeds when she saw them driven by the dealer's son, a theory which she imparted without reserve.

"Mr. Horace Smith," she said, "is one of the finest drivers in London, and he could not earn his living unless he could make horses look better than they are." (Loud laughter.)

Another witness said that when Pynka got behind Perrin it was a case of total eclipse.

The jury returned a verdict for the defendant.

NEW JUDGE.

Mr. Bargrave Deane, K.C., Elevated to
the Bench.

Mr. H. Bargrave Deane, K.C., has been appointed to the Judgeship in the Probate, Divorce, and Admiralty Division, made vacant by the elevation of Mr. Justice Barnes to the presidency resigned by Sir Francis Jeune.

No appointment could be more popular with the Divorce Bar, of which, since the retirement of the late Mr. Inderwick, Mr. Deane has been the leader.

The new judge was "called" in 1870, and "took silk" in 1896. Since that date he has been briefed in all the principal matrimonial "causes célèbres."

Mr. Deane looks short owing to the amplexness of his figure. From his especial place near the jury-box he has of late years looked at Divorce Court doings through, or over, a pair of spectacles. He is the personification of geniality. Even at his gravest and most strenuous moments a jolly good humour lurks behind his gravity. Junior counsel have been accustomed to pass asides to him as "Deane."

When he seems very cross he is ready at a moment's notice to melt into geniality.

He makes no pretence of being an orator. In recent big cases he has left the flowers of rhetoric to some other K.C. briefed with him. But as a cross-examiner he has had no superior. The deadness of his questioning has been in proportion to its deliberation.

And, best characteristic of all, he has never been known to bully, or take an unfair advantage of a witness.

He was a protégé of Sir Francis Jeune's—so he told the Court the other day—when he was a freshman and Sir Francis a senior at Balliol, and he seems likely to reproduce all the qualities that made Sir Francis Jeune a great judge.

£750,000 FAILURE.

Bankers' Loss Partly Due to Hostilities
Between Russia and Japan.

The public examination was held yesterday at the Bankruptcy Court of William Watson and Paul Pfeleiderer, bankers and East India agents, trading as Watson and Company, at Waterloo-place, S.W.

The debtors applied to pass upon accounts showing a total indebtedness of £750,087, and ranking liabilities £655,693, against assets valued at £341,151, or a deficiency of £314,542.

Pfeleiderer stated that on account of the outbreak of hostilities between Russia and Japan, the Yokohama Specie Bank declined, in January, 1904, to renew his firm's drafts.

In the case of Mr. F. T. Grant Richards, publisher, before the Assistant Official Receiver, a resolution for bankruptcy was yesterday passed. Proofs of debt were lodged for £241,142.

LADY AND THE BAILIFFS.

Knight's Daughter Fined £6 at Crawley for
a "Regrettable Mistake."

The quiet little town of Crawley was in great excitement yesterday, for one of its best-known residents had to appear before the County Court Judge at Redhill.

A short time ago two bailiffs arrived at The Poles, Crawley, to take Sir Gerald Fitzgerald to Wandsworth Goal, on a commitment order.

But the bailiffs had not reckoned with the worthy knight's daughter. They gained admission to the house, but were at once met and assaulted by Miss Fitzgerald.

The court was crowded during the recital of the evidence, and there was great excitement when the judge fined Miss Fitzgerald £6 for her "regrettable mistake."

RIVAL NURSE CASE ENDS.

The rival lady nurses—Miss Cowan, of Putney, and Miss Morrell, of Wandsworth—yesterday concluded their legal battle in the King's Bench.

Miss Cowan claimed damage for slander and libel, alleging that Miss Morrell had insinuated that her nursing home was not respectable, and that she was a "thief and a rogue." A verdict was returned for the defendant on both issues.

NOVEL LAW COURT HITCH.

Sir Francis Jeune's retirement has caused a novel Divorce Court delay.

Just before Christmas his Lordship postponed the hearing of a petition to January 24, but was not able to resume it.

Yesterday Mr. Lawson Walton, for the respondent, wanted the original jury resumed, while Mr. Duke, for the petitioner, asked for a new jury. Mr. Justice Barnes is to consider the matter.

GIPSIES COST £700.

State Departments Dispute Over the
Question of the Macedonians.

The Home Office and Foreign Office are at loggerheads over the "Macedonian" gipsies, and pending the decision of the authorities the strenuously-chased wanderers will be allowed to remain at Ridge Hill, Hertfordshire, where they were dumped yesterday.

Since their arrival from Rotterdam on December 1 last year, the gipsies have been continuously hauled about in their five wagons by steam traction or horses, through the counties of Essex, Herts, Beds, and Middlesex.

Special mounted police have been engaged by the local authorities to look out and see that the "undesirable aliens" were not dumped down in their districts.

During the two months these gipsies have travelled about 400 miles by road at a roughly estimated cost of £700 to the ratepayers.

Even if the Government wish to pay their passage abroad, which would only cost about £30, they will not be allowed to land upon the Continent of Europe or America, as they are paupers.

A gentleman suggested to the authorities yesterday that they should bring an action for heavy damages against the Batavier Steamship Company for importing a nuisance into the country.

ARTILLERY'S NEW COMMANDANT.



Lieut.-General Sir Henry Le G. Geary, K.C.B., who has been selected for the appointment of Colonel-Commandant of the Royal Artillery.—(Elliott and Fry.)

LIVING BURIAL.

Guardian Says Workhouse Inmates Are in
Special Danger of This Fate.

The horror of being buried alive formed the subject of a long discussion at the last meeting of the Hexham Board of Guardians.

The subject was introduced by Mr. Henry Straker, a member of the board, who desired to be told what precautions were taken lest workhouse inmates should be buried alive.

Mr. Straker's remarks were interpreted to mean that a workhouse inmate stood more chance of being buried alive than a person in the ordinary walk of life, and the clerk explained that the medical officer was governed by the same rules as private practitioners.

FOUND BY DOGS.

Attended by shocking details, a sad tragedy happened early yesterday morning at Spring-grove, near Hounslow, when a servant committed suicide under extraordinary circumstances.

His dogs' loud barking aroused the master, and going downstairs he came upon a large pool of blood in the kitchen and a razor, which had been recently used. He found, too, that the servant's bedroom was empty.

He loosed the dogs, and they led him a hundred yards to the bottom of the garden, where he discovered the servant lying in her night-dress, her throat terribly gashed.

TELL-TALE FINGER-PRINT.

Traced by a finger-print, photographed from a tumbler, one of a gang of men who broke into the Undercliffe Bowling Club, Bradford, and stole £30 worth of wine and cigars was arrested, and induced to reveal the hiding-place of the goods.

This was under a tree at Fagley Wood. Yesterday this man and another named Herdmann were charged with the theft and remanded.

"DAILY MIRROR" GENERAL ELECTION.

Results of Our Canvass in the
Home Counties.

MORE LIBERAL GAINS.

We give to-day the results of the *Daily Mirror* general election canvass in the Home Counties.

These comprise Berks, Bucks, Essex, Hants, Herts, Kent, Middlesex, Surrey, and Sussex. The returns for the West of England, Yorkshire, and the metropolis have been already published.

In 1900 the constituencies dealt with so far returned 174 Conservatives and 61 Liberals.

At the next election, if the predictions of our canvass hold good, the Conservative total in these constituencies will be reduced to 134, giving the Liberals a gain of 40 seats.

Table of Forecasts.

A comparative table, showing the political representation of the Home Counties in 1900, and as forecasted at the approaching election, is appended:—

	1900	Coming
	Election.	Election.
Seats.	C.	L.
1 Berks	5	4
2 Bucks	3	3
3 Essex	9	7
4 Hants	12	12
5 Herts	4	4
6 Kent	15	14
7 Middlesex	7	7
8 Surrey	7	7
9 Sussex	9	7
	71	65

*Including Isle of Wight.

*Mid-Herts was won by the Liberals at a by-election.

The seats which will probably change their Party representation at the next election are given below:—

LIBERAL GAINS (9)	CONSERVATIVE GAINS (2)
Berks, Newbury.	Herts, Mid.
Bucks, N.	Hastings.
Essex, N.E.	
Essex, Romford.	
Hants, Andover.	
Hants, Christchurch.	
Isle of Wight.	
Portsmouth (2).	

Net Liberal gain: 7 seats.

The predicted results in detail are appended:—

BERKSHIRE.

North (Abingdon)—Mr. A. K. Loyd (C.). No change.

South (Newbury)—Mr. F. Mackarness (L.), son of a former Bishop of Oxford, and the Recorder of Newbury, is expected to win after a stiff fight. Liberal gain.

East (Wokingham)—Mr. Ernest Gardner (C.). No change.

Reading—Mr. Rufus Isaacs (L.). No change. The fiscal question and the Education Act mainly interest the constituency. Passive resistors are particularly strong in Reading.

Windsor—Mr. James Francis Bacon (C.). No political change. The Conservative candidate is reported to be very rich, and Windsor is fond of a man with money, no matter what his politics are.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

North (Buckingham)—Mr. F. W. Verney (L.). Liberal gain. The cheap food cry will have great effect in this agricultural constituency. The Nonconformist vote was formerly divided. It will now go solidly Liberal as a protest against the Education Act.

South (Wycombe)—Mr. W. H. Grenfell (C.). No change. Mr. Grenfell's majority will be reduced.

Mid (Aylesbury)—Mr. Walter Rothschild (L.U.). No change. Mr. Rothschild is a free-trader, and since many of his Party are tariff reformers a reduction in his majority is expected.

(Continued on page 10.)

THINNEST WATCHES IN THE WORLD

Reduced to

LADIES' OR 25/- POST
GENTS' FREE.

Five Years' Written Guarantee.

SOLD ELSEWHERE AT £2 10s.

Accurate timekeepers, beautiful jewelled movements, handsome dark blue oxidised cases.

These watches are acknowledged by those in the trade to be astonishingly cheap at 25/- Also in Real Silver 35/-, Ladies' or Gents', and in Real Gold, Ladies' £3 15s., Gents' £4 15s. 6d.

V. SAMUEL & Co.,
26, QUEEN VICTORIA ST.,
LONDON, E.C.

The Cheapest Shop for Watches and
Clocks in the World.

Contractors to H.M. Government.

The Children's Breakfast.

CREAMY PLASMON OATS

Require no milk. Cooked in 4 minutes.

PLASMON OATS make twice as
much porridge of equal measure of any
other oats or BREAKFAST FOOD.

THE GREAT REVIVAL.

Vast Crowd Anticipated at the Inaugural Meeting.

1,000 WILLING WORKERS.

London is looking forward to the great welcome meeting of the Torrey-Alexander mission at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday evening. The hall holds 12,000, and already the bookings are sufficient to fill it for a week.

At the inaugural service the gallery, which holds 3,000, will be reserved for such as have not secured tickets. The other 9,000 will be ticket-holders.

Nothing like this has ever happened before in London in connection with an evangelistic campaign. Exeter Hall believes the pace will be kept up through all the succeeding weeks.

There will only be one meeting on Saturday, and one on Sunday, at the same hour—7.30 p.m. Thereafter additional meetings will be held at Exeter Hall on Sunday afternoons at 3.30 for men only. After the first week, Monday will always be an off day.

Saturday night's gathering will not be exactly like those that are to follow, owing to its inaugural character. As already mentioned, Lord Kinnaird will preside, and short addresses will be delivered by several prominent supporters of evangelism in the metropolis. Dr. Torrey, of course, will make an appeal to the unconverted, and Mr. Alexander will sing.

Four Thousand Voices.

The choir will muster in tremendous force. Three thousand voices were originally asked for, and 4,000 have been enrolled. For this reason it is expected that about one thousand one hundred voices will be available at each meeting as the mission proceeds.

The thousand stewards, stewardesses, and inquiry-room workers give their services voluntarily, and many well-to-do people are coming to London to stay for varying periods to assist in this way. These hail from Dublin, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Ipswich, Tunbridge Wells, Brighton, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Aberdeen, and other towns that have been visited by Dr. Torrey and Mr. Alexander.

During yesterday Mr. Putterill, the hon. secretary, visited the Albert Hall to complete arrangements. He marked off a number of rooms where inquirers are to be dealt with.

REVIVAL STRIFE IN WALES.

Converts Incensed at the Attack Upon Mr. Evan Roberts.

The attack made by the Rev. Peter Price, of Dowlais, upon Mr. Evan Roberts, whom he stigmatises as a "sham and a mockery," has fallen like a bomb among the collier-preacher's followers.

Almost without exception the Nonconformist ministers of South Wales, and prominent laymen, defend Mr. Roberts. Prayers are being offered at almost all the meetings that the revivalist may be supported and encouraged, and that Mr. Price may have his eyes opened to see the genuineness of the revival and the sincerity of its apostle.

So far the young revivalist's only comment is: "The attack does not trouble me. I am too busy to heed such trifles."

M.P.'s SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Good Advice Offered in a Circular Letter to Young Men.

Mr. A. E. Hutton, who is M.P. for the Morley division of Yorkshire, is also superintendent of the Eccleshill Congregational Sunday School.

From time to time he addresses circular letters to the young men of Eccleshill, a good specimen of which is the latest, entitled, "A penny for your thoughts."

The letter contains a strong appeal for frankness, Mr. Hutton dividing his counsel under three heads as follows:

"First.—Be frank with yourself, and don't try to cheat any fellow that most easily duped person, yourself.

"Second.—Be frank with the best and most sympathetic of your friends. At any rate, no harm can come either to them or yourself by talking over even your most secret thoughts.

"And third.—Be frank with God. Is it any use pretending any longer that your thoughts can be hid from Him?"

KAISER AND ENGLISH DIANAS.

Three English noblewomen, the Dowager Countess of Dudley, the Marchioness of Lansdowne, and the Marchioness of Ormonde, have lately been honoured by the Kaiser, says the "Home Magazine of Fiction." On his Majesty's last visit to England he saw their prowess in the hunting-field, and has now conferred imperial Court hunting costumes upon all three, as a token of his admiration and esteem.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

General Booth is leaving England early in March for a long tour in Australia.

The singular spectacle of a valuable motor-car on fire was witnessed in Albert-road, Regent's Park.

For five days one of the huge stacks of coke at the Saltley gasworks has been burning. It broke out again after the fire brigade had been called in.

Miss Marie Lloyd's illness still causes anxiety, although she was slightly better yesterday. She cannot hope to leave her room for another fortnight.

Useful information relating to workmen's houses, the running of workmen's trains and trams, etc., is contained in a penny pocket-book issued by the London County Council.

Twenty-four passive resisters against whom orders were made at Accrington yesterday included Nonconformist ministers, Swedenborgians, a Quaker, and a magistrate.

A runaway horse at Langport smashed the window of a drapery establishment, got into the shop, and across the counter. Here, still kicking, it scattered goods in all directions.

Inverary villagers are delighted that the Castle, with its extensive range of shooting, has been leased to Mr. E. D. Jordan, a wealthy American. This means plenty of money for the gillies.

Drinking bars in sergeants' messes are to be abolished by the Army Council. Non-commissioned officers are to be served with liquid refreshments in the same manner as in officers' messes.

There are at present 1,007 students being educated at Eton College, forty-two of whom are new boys.

Two hundred tons of sand and 500 tons of water per hour are being raised by a centrifugal pump in widening Blackpool promenade.

The Oceanic, the first of the White Star liners to be fitted with the Marconi wireless telegraphy, sailed for New York from Liverpool yesterday.

Queen Alexandra has just had a lovely diamond collar made. It is all of diamonds, and running round the middle of the collar is a row of very large single stones.

Lambeth Guardians' experience of scattered homes for pauper children has been unsatisfactory. The children will be transferred to the workhouse schools at Norwood.

Birmingham and Midland members of the Selborne Society are taking steps to save Warley Woods from the destruction which threatens them, and secure them for the public.

One by one the veterans in City affairs are retiring, says the "City Press," in favour of younger men, and relinquishing the responsibilities they have for so many years willingly borne.

Boarding-house proprietors are dissatisfied with the legal decision that they cannot detain the luggage of defaulting lodgers. They have formed an association to agitate for an alteration, and their official organ, "Hotels and Boarding Houses," made its appearance yesterday.

THE DICKENS FANCY DRESS BALL.



Mr. Henry C. Dickens and Miss O. Dickens, descendants of the great novelist, as Grandfather and Little Nell, at the fancy dress ball which has just been held at the Empress Rooms, Kensington. Each guest represented a character from one of Dickens's novels.—(Vandyk.)

Maidstone wants £600,000 for tramway extensions, and a Local Government Board inquiry was held yesterday.

The sum of £500 received by the Duke of Westminster from visitors to Eaton Hall grounds goes, as usual, to Chester Infirmary.

Fulham Palace servants are roused each morning by the lodgekeeper. He knocks on the antique cusumets of their bedrooms with a slender rod 15ft. long.

The L.C.C. do not propose to rename the Haymarket, but James-street and Blue Cross-street, leading therefrom, are to be called Orange-street, Spur-street is to become Pantom-street.

Instead of allowing the foot the purifying access of the air we shut it up (says the "Humane Review") in a stiff, foul, unventilated prison. Happy the day when there will be no more leather for boots.

Romance attaches to the last visit of the King and Queen to West Dean, Mr. Willie James's place. His Majesty himself announced at dinner the engagement of the Hon. Caroline Roche and Count Fritz von Hochberg-Pless, two of the householders.

Here is a bargain advertised in a London morning paper yesterday:—

SOCIETY WOMAN wishes to DISPOSE of her handsome DINNER GOWN, entirely composed of Irish lace; latest fashion; recently made at a cost of 70 guineas; suitable for the Riviera; measurements, bust 42in., waist 34in., skirt 43in. No dealers need apply.

Prince Louis of Battenberg hoisted his flag at Portsmouth on the cruiser Drake yesterday.

Four little boys, the eldest of whom is only twelve, and charged with burglary at Nottingham. Twenty houses have been broken into.

The goalkeeper of a Berkshire football team is a man with a wooden leg. He makes many round holes in the ground in the course of a game.

Youthful lovers at Darwen, who contemplated marriage, were stopped in church at the eleventh hour. The father of the bridegroom said his son was a minor.

Just after an operation at the Wrexham Infirmary the electric light went out. The operation was of a delicate nature, and had the light failed earlier the life of the child would have been lost.

Of the 408 gold and silver coins recently found at Oswestry sixty-six have been purchased for the British Museum, and the Royal Mint. Local museums will be given a chance of buying the remainder.

Writing to "To-day," Sir Hiram Maxim quotes Scripture to show that there are many devils, and says he regards the belief in one devil as tending to undermine the truths of Christianity as declared in the Bible.

Mr. David Duguid, an ex-mechanic from Glasgow, is said to have possessed the gift of trance painting for over thirty years. He intends to give demonstrations in London shortly, says the "Manchester Dispatch."

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal Photographs in To-day's

"Daily Mirror."

ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES.

TO ABOLISH SEASICKNESS.

A great many of our readers will take a very personal interest in the picture on pages 8-9 of Mr. Walter Whitehouse's ingenious invention for the prevention of seasickness. The experiments which have been made with it on two of the cross-Channel steamers in the Dover-Calais service seem to show that it comes nearer to fulfilling its object than any of the many contrivances which have from time to time been produced for the same purpose.

Mr. Whitehouse, who, by the way, is a dentist practising, was led to consider the question of the prevention of seasickness by the fact that he is a great sufferer from the discomposing effects of the motion of the waves. He has even been overcome by the mild motions of a boat in harbour; and the fact that in his patent bunk he can now cross the Channel, even when there is a big sea on, without experiencing the slightest discomfort says much for the practical value of his invention. *This bunk is suspended in a steel framework by a cord at each corner from the roof of the cabin, and is kept in a perfectly horizontal position, no matter how much the vessel may pitch and roll, by the action of the cords, which pass through electric brakes, working automatically.

A water mattress is fitted to each bunk, and an electric fan is also provided, which can be set in motion by touching a switch, driving a refreshing breeze across the face of the occupant.

At present it appears that only two of these bunks have been fitted up, one on the Lord Warden and one on the Calais, but more will be provided if a demand for them arises. The extra charge to be made for the use of them has not, it is stated, been finally decided upon, but there is some talk of an additional 4s on the first-class fare.

BLOCKING THE GREAT NORTH ROAD.

Tramways are very excellent things, but there is really no reason why they should occupy the main roads to the detriment of other vehicular traffic, as appears to have happened on the Great North road through Finchley.

As will be seen from our photograph on page 9, the overhead wires for the trams are supported on poles erected in the centre of the highway. The poles are so close together and there is such a narrow space between the tramway and the pavements that it is practically impossible to overtake any vehicle that happens to be in front of one without driving on the wrong side of the road. That this is a danger to everyone concerned, as well as a great annoyance to drivers of motor-cars and other fast vehicles, is sufficiently plain.

It would be easy to place the supports for the wires at the sides of the road, and it is to be hoped that the proposed application to the Board of Trade to order their removal will not fail of its effect.

"RIVIERA" IN SOUTHWARK.

An application by the medical officer for Southwark to have certain cottages condemned as dangerous and unfit for human habitation, has led to the discovery of a charmingly sylvan retreat within a few yards of Newington-causeway, and not many minutes' walk from London Bridge.

Worsdale-court is the name of the place, which is pictured on page 8, and it can only be approached from the outside world through a tunnel three feet wide. Five quaint old cottages are there, covered with creepers, and in summer time a profusion of roses, hollyhocks, dahlias, and sunflowers add a further beauty to the spot. But the inhabitants are most of all proud of their fig-tree, a giant 12ft. 8in. high.

The magistrate refused to condemn the cottages without paying them a visit.

When shown a photograph of the court the magistrate was much impressed. "Why it looks like a bit of the Riviera!" he said.

CAPTAIN KLADO GIVING EVIDENCE.

The series of photographs which we are reproducing, showing the progress from day to day of the North Sea Inquiry in Paris, deserve to be looked at with special attention, for no series of the kind has ever been taken before. Official Commissions are dignified bodies, and have not been ready to welcome the presence of the camera.

But the value of a pictorial as well as of a written record of events of all descriptions is at last being generally recognised, and we have therefore to be though not without difficulty to arrange for this unique series of pictures. The one on page 1 today is specially interesting, as it shows Captain Klado, the chief Russian witness, giving evidence that he saw torpedo-boats among the Hull fleet.

THE KING'S MEDALLIST.

Miss Anne Seaton, whose portrait appears on page 9, has been awarded the King's Gold Medal at the Royal Female School of Art, for a design for silk brocade. Her design is now being woven for the King to see how it will look, and the brocade is afterwards to compete in the national competition at South Kensington.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
12, WHITEFRIARS STREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbott.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1905.

THE MOTHERS OF THE FUTURE.

That authority be given for the opening of three experimental classes in Stoney and Mile End for the instruction of girls and young women in the care of infants and young children.

WHAT a strange comment it is upon our boasted civilisation that the county councils should have to teach mothers how to look after their children! The appearance of this proposal in the L.C.C. order paper makes one sympathise with the preacher who, in a fervour of denunciation, spoke of this "so-called twentieth century."

Of course, women lost long ago, as soon as they began to be "civilised," that instinct which tells animals how to look after their little ones. They must be taught the duties of motherhood; and they used to be taught them by their own mothers. So, among the comfortable classes, they are, most of them, taught still—among the classes which have room and leisure to do things decently and in order.

Unfortunately the comfortable classes form only a small proportion of the People. What can the stum-mother teach her daughter? They are probably both earning their living hardly from morning to night. "Have they no home life?" you ask. Have they any home? You cannot dignify by that name, with all its tender, beautiful associations, a single room in which a whole family lives, perhaps works, cooks, eats, sleeps, and—dies.

Whose fault is it? Their own? A little, perhaps. They should follow the excellent advice which the secretary of the National Thrift Society gives in to-day's *Daily Mirror*. They should not have large families. But how can we look for thrift from those who never have enough to eat; how expect foresight from them, or discretion?

No, the main part of the blame must rest upon the community and therefore it is only fitting that the community should do what it can to repair its fault.

TO BRIGHTEN VILLAGE LIFE.

The example of the villagers of Hildenborough, in Kent, who have themselves written and acted a play with great local success, might, as Sir Henry Irving suggests, well be followed elsewhere.

When people in the country complain that their lives are dull they generally mean that they and their neighbours are unenterprising, inert. Instead of setting to work to amuse themselves, they wait gloomily for someone to come along and amuse them. And it is very seldom that anyone does so, for there are not enough of them to make it worth while.

In the summer the monotony is not felt so much. They can be out of doors until bedtime. There are flower shows and cricket matches and "treats." Existence is pleasant enough. In the winter things are very different. The long evenings are hard to get through without yawning. Interest in life seems to have gone into winter quarters, to be asleep like a dormouse.

A village play would wake it up. Everybody could lend a hand somewhere. A conversation topic of never-failing interest would be provided. Minds would become less stagnant. Social instincts would revive. There might be wholesome and amusing rivalry between one village and another. "Life-harming heaviness" would be put away, and a "cheerful disposition" cultivated instead.

There must in nearly every village be one or two people capable of taking the lead in producing a play, or getting up a choral society, or doing something to kill dullness. If these one or two would bestir themselves they might do a little something to stop the rush into the towns.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Such as are thy habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind; for the soul is dyed by thoughts.—*Arcane Aurelius*.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

LORD LINLITHGOW—or Lord Hopefoun, as he used to be called—who has, it is said, been offered the position of Secretary of State for Scotland, in succession to Mr. Graham Murray, is still a wonderfully young-looking man. He is about forty-five and looks about thirty. This youthful appearance used to cause him some embarrassment when he was Governor-General of Australia. An old Scotch

squatter to whom he was introduced out there was so astonished that he broke out with "Mon, mon, but ye're awfu' young for the posession." But in spite of his appearance of immaturity Lord Hopefoun was extremely popular in Australia, and always declares now that he spent the happiest years of his life out there.

As Governor-General Lord Hopefoun conformed to Australian habits so far as to dress in the tradi-

tional riding pants, coloured shirt, and broad-brimmed hat of the native bushman, when he rode in the Australian back-blocks. Once he rode up very muddy and dishevelled in this costume to a town where the residents were to present him with an address of welcome. He found them all assembled, but no address seemed to be forthcoming. Lord Hopefoun at last asked them what they were waiting for. "For the Governor!" said the spokesman. "Well, I'm the Governor!" The remark was met with derisive laughter. It was not until a party of Lord Hopefoun's friends rode up that the worthy townspeople were convinced that he was speaking the truth.

Lord Hopefoun married one of the beautiful daughters of Lord and Lady Ventry. Lady Hopefoun was connected with his family before marriage—she belonged to the clan of the Hopes, which is widely spread over Scotland. Apropos of the Hopes, a most amusing story is told of the great family gathering which took place in Scotland for Lord Hopefoun's coming-of-age years ago, and of the regrettable remark with which the minister began his sermon on the Sunday when they were all assembled in the family pew. He said: "We all know, my friends, that the world in which we live is full of blasted hopes!"

The death of the Countess of Stamford and Warrington, the widow of the seventh earl, who died in 1883, reminds me of a curious story which is told as to the rudeness she suffered at the hands of the Earl's tenants at Dunham Hall, Bowdon, Cheshire. Lord Stamford intended to live at Dunham after his marriage, and he took his wife there, expecting the usual welcome of wedding bells, flowers, and cheering customary under the circumstances. Instead of this the newly-married couple were greeted with silent stares and sullen faces. The bells were not sounded, and the whole village wore a funereal appearance.

Lord Stamford was furious. He made inquiries, and discovered that the villagers had chosen this method of expressing disapproval of his marriage. It was understood that Miss Katherine Cocks (that was the Countess's maiden name) was not woman enough for them. They expected someone of ancient lineage. The result of their exclusiveness was that Lord and Lady Stamford drove away from Dunham the next day and never set foot in it again. The playful, it is said, into the hands of cotton-spinners from Manchester, who must have offended the aristocratic villagers even more than the Countess had done.

Sir Frederick Treves and Sir Francis Laking are once more, in connection with the Princess Victoria's illness, very prominently before the public, who have come to recognise in them the ideal Court Physicians. Sir Frederick Treves is quite a personal friend of the King, who admires his outspoken ways and hearty, frank manner almost as much as his genius as a surgeon. Sir Frederick has never been afraid, indeed, of saying exactly what he thinks. He told the King, when the famous operation of 1902 was decided upon, that he would give £10,000 to escape having to perform it.

The Hon. Dorothy Wynn, who was married in Wales yesterday to Commander Cuthbert Chapman, is a younger sister of Lord Newborough, who was only married himself four years ago. Lady Newborough is one of our most beautiful American peeresses. She was a Miss Grace Carr, famous for her beauty in Louisville, and the citizens of that place raised such a lamentation over her marriage that it seemed as though America's good fortune would leave for England with her. Lady Newborough first met her husband at Cairo, where they were spending the season in the same hotel.

Lord Newborough has had some very interesting ancestors. The wife of the second Baron Newborough, who died about 1807, had a romantic history. The old Baron met her out in Italy, and she was always supposed to be the daughter of an Italian gipsy who kept the keys of the prison of a little town called Modigliano. This man's name was Chiappini, and when he lay on his deathbed he wrote to his supposed daughter, who was then Lady Newborough, to tell her that she was not his child at all, but had been exchanged for a boy born to him years before by a mysterious French lady and gentleman who had passed through Modigliano in 1773. This couple turned out to be a royal duke and duchess of France, and her real father was Philippe Egalité, father of Louis Philippe, King of France!

IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY 1.—Christmas roses have sunk into their long sleep again. The yellow jessamine, grown tired of fighting frost and snow, will in a few weeks be bare of flowers.

Now is the time of the snowdrops, the early irises, the winter aconites. Soon scillas, crocuses, the "glory of the snow," will raise their heads.

When summer comes we gardeners are often amused to think how eagerly we waited for the humble flowers of early spring. Yet, on seeing the yellow buds rising from some crocuses yesterday, I was more delighted than I shall be when the gorgeous dahlias are beginning to bloom. E. F. T.

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.



COMPANY PROMOTER: What a fine chance for a new flotation. Gold in every drop!
CAUTIOUS INVESTOR: And the whole sea ready to hand to water the capital!

THE WOMAN OF THE HOUR.

Princess Victoria.

EVERYONE who knows her is her sincere admirer, and now that the news of her illness is so reassuring, the delight is universal. Of the King's daughters she is the least known to the public, for the very reasons which make her so well loved by those who do know her. She has more force of character than her sisters, though she is much more retiring in disposition.

Home life appeals to her far more than the state and ceremony of her royal position. Either playing with her little nephews and niece or making long excursions about the country is more enjoyable to her than formal functions.

Little Prince Edward is especially devoted to her, and "Amie Toria" is appealed to in every difficulty and doubt.

Till the bicycle craze overtook her she was a keen walker, and her country walks were long and fast, but now her bicycle goes with her everywhere, and there are few corners of England she has not explored.

Occasionally she has had rather awkward adventures, for she prefers to ride without an attendant. Once she was stopped at one of the large gates at Windsor and upset from her machine by the lodge-keeper, who did not recognise her, and she has had other adventures through her habit of forgetting to carry money.

But whatever she may forget to take with her, she never forgets her camera, and very seldom her favourite poodle, Sam.

As a photographer she is far above the average, and her photographs of scenery are well chosen and well taken. As a personal snap-shotter she is said to be incorrigible in her home circle. No one knows when she will not produce a photograph of them, taken when least expected.

She is exceedingly well read and has a particular love for Browning. A pocket edition of his poems always accompanies her on her travels.

Another taste of hers, which is very little known, but at which she excels, is fencing.

PAVEMENT STUDIES.

A Voice from the Past.

THE small crowd of grimy loafers lounged weakly in the little circle of light from the fitfully-fllickering lamp above the door. Two or three of them were leaning against a many-coloured poster almost unreadable in the gloom.

The door swung wide open—it was never shut—and a dapper figure in the red jersey and peaked cap of the Salvation Army appeared with a cheery greeting.

"Come in, men. Come in and have a warm fine treat to-night. Splendid gramophone. All the latest from the halls. Come on in."

One by one they went, drawn irresistibly by the blazing fire, and comic songs and Sousa marches rang nasally through the hall. Then the cheery voice was heard again.

"Now for some grand opera, gentlemen."

One living derelict, who had subsided silently after his arrival from the public-house, roused himself at the words.

"Opera, grand opera," he muttered hazily. The familiar whirr of the gramophone began again, and then a voice from the aluminium horn announced: "Song from 'I Pagliacci,' by Paul Brandon, the famous tenor of grand opera, Edison-Bell record."

As the name of the singer was announced the ragged wail stiffened upright where he sat. Then, as the first notes rang out, his face held all the agony of a damned soul, Straight to his feet he bounded; then, with a cry, "Stop it, for God's sake, stop it!" and with grimy hands pressed over his face, he rushed from the hall, followed by a storm of abuse.

"What's the matter?" queried the "guyner."

"Queer bloke," answered another wail, still gasping from an attack of coughing which had torn his frail body. "Sings outside pubs. Used to be in Hopera 'isself. Booze done it."

"What do you call him?"

"Brandon."

"He-vents! It was his own song he heard."



INTERESTING NEWS PICTURES

"RIVIERA" IN LONDON.



View of the quaint old cottages in Worsdale-court, Newington Causeway, which were the subject of a summons case at the Southwark Police Court. The owners were brought up on the ground that the houses were so dangerous to health as to be unfit for habitation. The magistrate, on being shown a similar photograph, likened it to a scene on the Riviera, and adjourned the case in order that he might inspect the houses himself.

"DAILY MIRROR" LYCEUM WEEK.



Mr. George Alexander, the well-known actor-manager, who will recite at the two matinées on Wednesday and Saturday during next week's management of the Lyceum Theatre by the *Daily Mirror*.

WARSAW'S GOVERNOR APOLOGISES



The Governor-General of Warsaw, who sent an aide-de-camp, both to Captain Alexander Murray, the British Consul-General, and Mr. Mucukain, the Pro-Consul, conveying his apologies for the attacks made upon them by soldiers in the streets of Warsaw.

INTER-HOSPITAL FOOTBALL.



The match between the London Hospital and St. Mary's Hospital for the Inter-Hospital Rugby Challenge Cup at the Athletic Ground, Richmond.

AMATEUR STREET ORGANISTS.



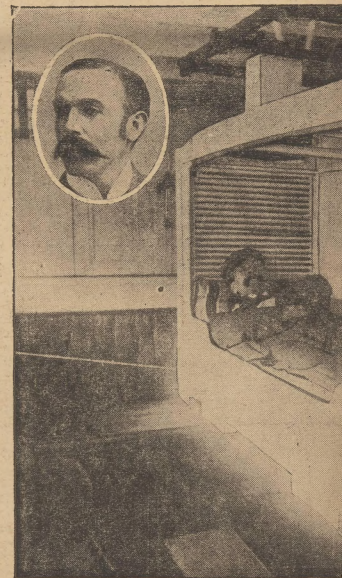
Some young Bristol residents who hired a street organ and paraded the principal thoroughfares in fancy costumes, collecting money on behalf of the Bristol General Hospital.-(Brownrigg.)

TO-DAY'S



Princess Eleonore of Solms-Hohensolms-Lich married at Darmstadt to-day. The Grand nephew of King Edward.

NEW BUNK FOR PR



The new self-levelling bunk adopted on the automatic electric brakes the bunks remain always level. A portrait of Mr. Walter Whitehouse, the inventor.



MIRROR-CAMERA SNAPS

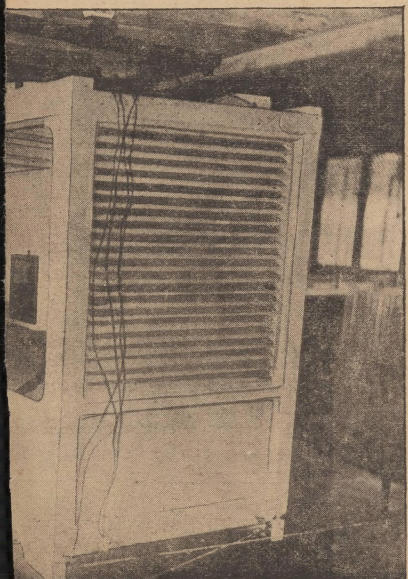


ROYAL WEDDING.



h and the Grand Duke of Hesse, who are to be Duke is a son of our beloved Princess Alice, and a ed.—(Photograph by Thomson.)

EVENTING SEA SICKNESS.



amers between Dover and Calais. By means of auto- level, in spite of the pitching and rolling of the vessel. ator of the bunk, appears in the left-hand top corner.

CHAMPION SKATER.



Mrs. Edgar Svers, who, with her husband, holds the world's championship for pair skating. They are now at Stockholm, to defend their title at the international skating competitions.

DANGEROUS TO MOTORISTS.



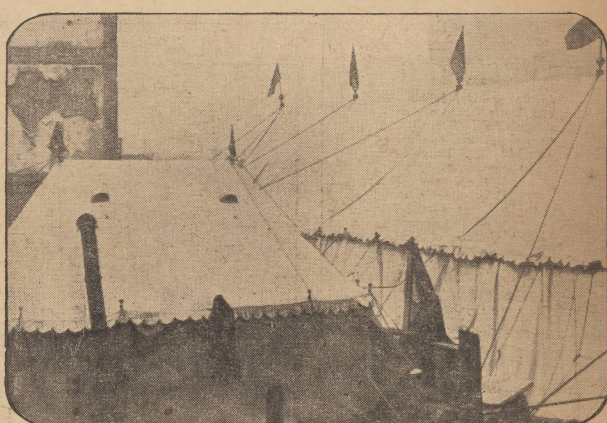
View of the Great North Road at Finchley, showing the wire standards which have been erected in the centre of the roadway in connection with the new electric tramway system.

KING'S GOLD MEDALLIST.



Miss Anne Seaton, who has been awarded the King's Gold Medal for a design of silk brocade.

THE KING'S LABOUR TENTS.



The above are some of the tents purchased with the King's gift of £100 to the Church Army, and erected in Clare Market. Employment is found for 100 men at a time in these tents, and in this way the Church Army relieves eight hundred cases a day.—(Daily Mirror copyright.)

PLACARDING THE GREAT LONDON REVIVAL.



A long line of sandwich-men parading the streets with placards of the meetings of the coming revival mission at the Albert Hall.—(Daily Mirror copyright.)

SOUP FOR POOR CHILDREN.



A group of poor children waiting for the free distribution of soup by the Wood-street Philanthropic Society.

"DAILY MIRROR" GENERAL ELECTION.

Results of the Canvass in the
Home Counties.

MORE LIBERAL GAINS.

(Continued from page 5.)

ESSEX.

North (Saffron Walden)—Mr. J. A. Pease (L.). No change. Both candidates are in favour of a Bill dealing with aliens. There is a good deal of feeling against the Education Act.
North-East (Harwich)—Mr. Levy Lever (L.). Liberal gain. The Liberals will fight the election on the Education Act, the Conservatives relying on fiscal reform and the aliens question.
Mid (Chelmsford)—Sir Carne Rasch, Bart. (C.). No change. If unopposed Sir Carne has promised to spend £1,000 in erection of a memorial to the Essex soldiers who fell in South Africa.
East (Maldon)—Mr. Strutt (C.). No change.
South (Romford)—Mr. J. H. Bethell (L.). Liberal gain. The Conservatives are divided on the fiscal question and the Licensing and Education Acts.
South-East—Colonel Tufnell (C.). No change.
South-West (Walthamstow)—The Conservatives will probably retain the seat, but the majority will be extremely small. No change.
West (Epping)—Colonel Lockwood (C.). No change.
Colchester—Sir Weetman Pearson (L.). No change.

HAMPSHIRE.

North (Basingstoke)—Mr. A. F. Jeffreys (C.). No change. Contest not anticipated.
South (Fareham)—Mr. A. H. Lee (C.). No change.
East (Petersfield)—Mr. W. J. Nicholson (C.). No change. Hot fight.
West (Andover)—Mr. George Judd (L.). Liberal gain. The Nonconformist element is very strong, and the Education Act will play no small part in the result.
New Forest—Mr. Scott-Montagu (C.). No change.
Christchurch—Mr. A. A. Allen (L.). Liberal gain. The fiscal question will be a big determining factor in the election.
Isle of Wight—Mr. Godfrey Baring (L.). Liberal gain. A fine finish.
Portsmouth (2)—Sir John Baker (L.) and Mr. T. A. Bramson (L.). Two Liberal gains. The Education Act will gain many votes for the Liberals, and the dissatisfaction of the dockyard men at recent changes will send them over in a body to Liberalism or Labour.
Southampton (2)—Mr. Tankerville Chamberlayne (C.) and Mr. John Aird (C.). No change. The Liberals are all at sixes and sevens. The election will probably be influenced primarily with local considerations.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

North (Hitchin)—Mr. G. B. Hudson (C.). No change.
East (Hertford)—Mr. Abel H. Smith (C.). No change.
Mid (St. Albans)—Mr. E. Hildred Carlie (C.). Conservative gain. The new register is greatly in favour of the Conservatives. A keen fight.
West (Watford)—Mr. T. F. Halsey (C.). No change, but a reduced Conservative majority.

A MAN IN A MILLION

By CORALIE STANTON
and HEATH HOSKEN.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

A story of tragic irony and of the "eternal triangle"—two men and one woman.

Vanna Tempest was loved by one, Anthony Heron, a rich financier, and her husband, Dick Tempest, learning of the new love and being the most unselfish of mortals, committed suicide to clear the path for a new wedding.

Anthony Heron, the lover, shocked by the tragedy, recalls, and abandons Vanna Tempest. He persuades a worldly-minded woman, Lady Betty Somerville, to break the news to Vanna, and offer her £2,000 a year as a consolation.

Vanna Tempest's heart is broken. She lives abroad for three years, and we see her again in Paris with her daughter Joan, now seventeen. The woman thinks she has crushed her love for Heron, but cannot forget.

At the present point of the story she is concerned with the marriage of her daughter to the Duke of St. Peter's, but Joan is quite unaffected by the casual social relations of the young man.

One day in a picture gallery she makes the acquaintance of an Englishman, whose personal charm compels her admiration. It is Anthony Heron; but she calls him Mr. Anthony, and he only knows her by the name of Blue Eyes. He comes to the conclusion that at last he has met the woman he can love.

In the meantime Vanna, knowing nothing of this, writes to Heron, asking him to come and see her, and he goes, but with reluctance. From the beginning of the interview her love awakens. Yes, it was no good, it had all come back in a rush—her whole being yearned for him. And Anthony Heron felt only pain and regret, and was quite blind to what was written in her eyes, because all feeling for her, save a troubled and remorseful friendship, was dead. He tells her so very gently, confessing that he is in love with a beautiful young girl.

Vanna turns to her daughter for comfort and consolation, but tells her nothing. In the meantime the courtship of the Duke of St. Peter's develops; but Joan is cold.

KENT.

North-East (Faversham)—Captain J. Howard (C.). No change. A certainty.
North-West (Dartford)—Sir W. Hart-Dyke (C.). No change. Liberal and Labour candidates may enter the field.
South (Ashford)—Mr. Laurence Hardy (C.). No change.
South-West (Tonbridge)—Mr. Griffith-Boscaven (C.). A rather close fight.
East (St. Augustine's)—Mr. Akers-Douglas (C.). No change. Liberalism in the constituency is in a moribund state.

RUSSIAN PEASANT TYPES.



Characteristic sketch of Russian moujiks discussing "Vladimir's Day."—From the St. Petersburg "Osloiki" of last week.

West (Sevenoaks)—Mr. H. W. Forster (C.). No change.
Mid (Medway)—Lieutenant-Colonel Warde (C.). No change.
Thanet—Mr. Harry Marks (C.). No change. The Conservative champion will just scrape in.
Canterbury—Mr. J. Henniker Heaton (C.). No change.
Chatham—Sir Horatio Davies (C.). No change. A small Conservative majority.
Dover—Mr. George Wyndham (C.). No change.
Gravesend—Sir Gilbert Parker (C.). No change. Expected increase of Conservative majority.
Hythe—Sir Edward Sassoon (C.). No change.
Maidstone—Sir Francis Evans (L.). No change.
Rochester—Mr. Charles Tuff (C.). No change.

MIDDLESEX.

Brentford—Mr. James Bigwood (C.). No change.
Ealing—Mr. Herbert Nield (C.). No political change.
Enfield—Colonel Bowles (C.). No change.
Harrow—Mr. W. R. Peel (C.). No political change.
Horseay—Captain Charles Balfour (C.). No change.
Totterham—Mr. Horace W. Chatterton (C.). No political change.

Uxbridge—Sir F. Dixon-Hartland (C.). No political change.

SURREY.

North-East (Wimbledon)—Mr. Eric Hambro (C.). No change.
Mid (Epsom)—Mr. W. Keswick (C.). No change.
South-East (Reigate)—Captain Rawson (C.). No political change.
South-West (Guildford)—Mr. Brodrick (C.). No change.
Chertsey—Lord Bingham (C.). No change.
Kingston—Mr. Skewes-Cox (C.). No change.
Croydon—Mr. Arnold-Forster (C.). No political change, but the closest fight in the political history of Croydon. The presence in the field of a Labour candidate will largely be responsible for the Liberal candidate's failure.

SUSSEX.

North (East Grinstead)—Mr. E. M. Crookshank (C.). No political change.
North-West (Horsham)—Lord Turnour (C.). No change.

VILLAGE LIFE IN RUSSIA.



A famous Russian artist's picture of peasant women talking over the massacres, which appeared a few days ago in a St. Petersburg weekly journal.

Mid (Lewes)—Sir H. Aubrey-Fletcher (C.). No change.
East (Rye)—Dr. Hutchinson (L.). No change.
South (Eastbourne)—Mr. Lindsay Hogg (C.). No change.
South-West (Chichester)—Lord Edmund Talbot (C.). No change.
Brighton (2)—Mr. Gerald Loder (C.) and Sir Edward Clarke (C.). No political change.
Hastings—Mr. Harvey du Cros (C.). A Conservative gain. The Conservative Party is at last absolutely united, and is helped by the fact that the Brassey influence, by which Mr. Freeman-Thomas benefited very considerably in 1900, is less powerful to-day.

(To be continued to-morrow.)

She does not want to marry, but she says, "I think I'll say that I shall be engaged to him."

Lady Betty comes upon the scene in Paris again.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The man who has made up his mind will always listen to advice.

Lady Betty was dining alone that night, but she went into the restaurant all the same. She was a woman who loved the hum of life around her; besides, she knew half the people there. However, she refused several invitations to join parties of friends, and was accommodated at a small table at the end of the room. Her thoughts were sufficient company for her that night.

Hardly had she started on her iced melon when she saw Anthony Heron walk into the restaurant. He was alone, and he made a triumphal progress similar to her own, a dozen parties clamouring for the pleasure of his company. Lady Betty saw him smilingly refuse and make straight for her table.

The next moment she was shaking hands with him.

"May I dine with you, Lady Betty?" he asked. "I was so delighted when I saw your name in the visitors' book."

"Certainly you may, Tony," she answered. "When did you arrive?"

"This afternoon," he said.

"And what are you doing in Paris?"

"I will tell you later on, Lady Betty," he answered, smiling. She thought she had never seen him look so well, so quietly strong, so absolutely self-reliant. He seemed to radiate power, which perhaps is only another word for magnetism, as did no other human being she had ever known.

"I hear you are growing richer every day," she said.

"You know my coal syndicate?" he retorted quickly. He had always found her superlatively

intelligent; she was the only woman he had ever discussed his business affairs with.

Lady Betty nodded.

"I was over here a little while ago about it—in fact, on my way back from the South. I met all the men in Niederburg's house. I was getting sick of their obstinacy and thought I had better see them all at once. They all talked and I listened, but we got no further. So I gave them an ultimatum and a time limit."

"What happened?"

Tony smiled. "It was rather funny. They tried to get the better of me—all but De Niederburg. They tried to get the mines over my head by combining with the Simiroeder's of Berlin, with the object of working my scheme without me. Meanwhile, however, I had got control of them on my own—and they found themselves treating with me." He threw back his head and laughed like a boy.

"And then?" asked Lady Betty, with a sympathetic sparkle in her eyes.

"Oh, I forgave them their folly and took them in, and now they are as tame as pet mice. It was good sport, though, as well as good business."

"And what have you been doing since?"

"Working hard," he answered, "and, between whiles, I've been running down to that little place I've bought near Sandy Beach. The house is in a fearful condition—it wants doing up from top to bottom. Lady Sarah has been putting me up at Peterscock. They're my nearest neighbours, you know. In fact, the properties touch. By Jove, she's a splendid woman! I don't know what Harry St. Peter's would do without her. She runs that enormous estate for him, and all his other places as well, it seems; and, to judge by Peterscock, she does it on the soundest lines I've ever come across. She gave me some most valuable hints. I'm afraid

(Continued on page 11)



To H.M. THE KING.

BUCHANAN'S
"SPECIAL"

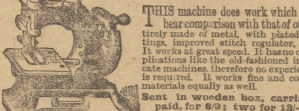
SCOTCH WHISKY



To H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

6/- SEWING MACHINE. 6/-

Patented.
Furnished by H.M. the Empress Alexandra of Russia.

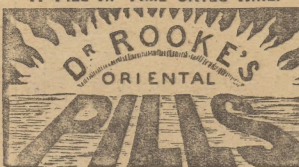


THIS machine does work which will bear comparison with that of other machines made of metal, with paid fittings, improved stitch regulator, etc. It is a great improvement on the old-fashioned intricate machines, therefore no experience is required. It works fine and coarse materials equally as well.

Sent in wooden box, carriage paid, for 6/0; two for 12/0. Extra needles 6d. and 1s. packets. Write for Press Opinions and Testimonials, or call and see the machine at work. Address—

SEWING MACHINE CO., R Dept., 22 & 23, Brooke Street, Holborn, London, E.C.

A PILL IN TIME SAVES NINE.



70 Years' Reputation as the Most Effectual Remedy for

INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, STOMACH AND LIVER COMPLAINTS
And all DISEASES ARISING THEREFROM.

These Won'erful Curative Pills, Prescribed by DOCTOR ROOKE (of Scarborough) 70 years ago, still maintain their MARVELOUS REPUTATION.

May be had of all Medicine Vendors: 1/11, 2/6, and 4/6 per box. Or post free direct from—
DR. ROOKE, 253, High Holborn, London.

FREE. DR. ROOKE'S ANTI-LANCET, a book of 80 pages, together with a Sample Box of Pills, sent free from above address on receipt of one penny stamp for postage.

"WHAT SETS THE BABY ON ITS LEGS,

RIDGE

AND MAKES ITS LIMBS SO STRONG?

RIDGE

Why, **RIDGE'S FOOD**, the MOTHER'S FRIEND,

RIDGE

SOON MAKES IT **PUSH ALONG.**"

Why

does Fels-Naptha return your money if you don't like it?

You will like it.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E.C.

HAVE YOU GOT APPENDICITIS?

In Its Early Stages You May Think It Is Only Indigestion.

NUTS OR 'QUICK LUNCHES'?

Many Theories About the Disease from Which Princess Victoria Is Suffering.

Many people wonder how it is they never heard of appendicitis until a few years ago. Is it a new disease? By no means. But until a few years ago it was called by different names.

To-day you can have appendicitis in three degrees. You can have the mild form, which, though decidedly unpleasant, gets better by itself before you have consulted a doctor at all, or, at the worst, gives way to gentle medical treatment. You may have the same thing in a worse form and a chronic state, which means you are at all intents and purposes an invalid; and you can have the third, and worst, form, which but for the knife of the surgeon, means speedy death from peritonitis.

The chief trouble is that the first form is liable to turn into the second, and the second to develop into the third, at any moment.

The only radical cure for the second state is the removal of the offending appendix.

Exactly what the appendix is for no one knows. It is only possible to say that it is the degenerate remains of part of the intestine, and now only a nuisance. It is only a little thing. A small, blind tube, some four or five inches long, opening into the large intestine. It gets choked up, and then the trouble begins with the setting up of inflammation.

WHEN THE SURGEON MUST ACT.

When this inflammation is slight, the first, light form of appendicitis is the result, and when the appendix empties again the attack goes off.

If the appendix has got twisted, and so is unable to empty itself, or is so seriously blocked that the same result is produced, then comes the dangerous form of the disease. The contents of the appendix breed microbic infection and serious inflammation, abscesses are produced, perforation and peritonitis follow, and then death is not far off.

In such a case an immediate operation is necessary, not for the sake of removing the appendix, but to drain away the matter and pus.

The operation for the second, or chronic form, takes place when the disease is quiescent, and by the removal of the appendix itself prevents all possibility of a recurrence.

The ordinary mortal who is suffering from the first form of disease is not likely to take any notice of it until it has turned into the second variety, and is not likely to do more than imagine that something, eaten at dinner the day before, has brought on an unpleasant attack of indigestion.

In the second stage the symptoms are more acute. To quote Sir Frederick Treves himself:—

"In the more severe cases the patient is suddenly seized with acute pain in the abdomen, which soon becomes localised to the right side, where a tender swelling may be detected. The patient is ill,

probably with high fever, nausea, vomiting, and other trouble, which necessitates his confinement to bed and careful nursing.

The third stage is more sudden, and without warning the appendix perforates, discharging its load of suppurating matter into the peritoneum and producing peritonitis. Only heroic action with the surgeon's knife can save life then.

Everyone has now settled down to this much knowledge of the disease, but there the agreement stops. What is the most frequent cause of the disease is a question of much argument.

Everyone has been told in childhood not to swallow the stones and seeds of fruits. Fruit stones and seeds are certainly one cause of appendicitis, for they become lodged in the appendix. Appendicitis has even been caused by swallowing a pin. But this is by no means the most common cause of the disease.

Unmasticated, hard food seems to be quite sufficient cause, and the way in which people bolt their food to-day and the prevalence of the disease seem to point strongly to this.

Several medical men consider that large meals of nuts are liable to produce appendicitis.

IS MEAT A CAUSE?

Mr. George S. Keith, of Currie, had a letter in the "Lancet" recently, in which he made out that over-feeding, especially the excessive use of butchers' meat, was responsible.

Yet others have declared that vegetable food was the cause of the trouble, while an American doctor declares that appendicitis is one of the penalties which we pay for walking erect, and that if we would walk on our hands and knees we should have no fear of it. He also advocates raw green food as the exclusive human diet.

It has also been shown that men suffer from appendicitis more than women. This seems to support the theory of rapid eating as the cause for the business man's "quick lunch" and hurried breakfast are features of the age.

"WISDOM" OF THRIFT.

Reply to Mr. Bart Kennedy's Denunciation of Saving.

"THRIFT IS BLESSING."

By the SECRETARY of the NATIONAL THRIFT SOCIETY.

Bart Kennedy pleasantly descants on the folly of thrift and the foolishness of forethought and foresight. Now for a few words on the other side of the question.

It will simplify matters if we can first come to some agreement as to what is meant by "thrift." Many years ago I was discussing this subject with George Augustus Sala, and I remember his saying that some men would let their grandmothers starve to death for the sake of a few shillings. We both agreed that such action could not be described as thrift.

A virtue carried to excess becomes a vice, and is no longer a virtue. Thrift carried to excess may develop into avarice and covetousness.

William Shakespeare puts into the mouth of one of his characters the words, "Thrift is blessing," and doubtless it has proved such to countless numbers of its adherents.

Thrift implies prudence, forethought, and carefulness, and is certainly not to be bracketed with nigardiness or meanness.

Thrift is the opposite of thriftlessness, and is therefore vigorously opposed to prodigality, im-

providence and waste. If, therefore, Bart Kennedy's "thrift" is "folly," it stands to reason that for him "improvidence" is "wisdom," waste a virtue, and prudence, foolishness.

Bart Kennedy remarks that "Thrift is against the law of nature," and he adds, "Nature is prodigious and open-handed and lavish." Quite true. On reading his words I thought that he must have been present at one of my "Thrift Chats" to working men (or have read a report), and imbibed only one-half of the truth I was endeavouring to enunciate. I have frequently stated that whilst nature is plentiful and bountiful and generous with one hand, she is careful and prudent and economical with the other.

Thus it is that nature—at times—bathes the world in sunlight, but no single ray is wasted. The rain is gathered up again into the clouds. Even the leaves of the trees are utilised for the benefit of next year's fruits and flowers.

THRIFT MAKES INDEPENDENCE.

True thrift, my dear Bart Kennedy, leads to independence, and independence leads to the formation of character and to prosperity, and you, I am sure, in your large-hearted desire for the welfare of the workers and toilers of our country, must admit that independence and prosperity should be their lot from John O'Groat's House to Land's End.

Thrift means better homes and better food, more comfort and enjoyment, less waste and less foolish expenditure.

I admit, with Bart Kennedy, that a large proportion of working men are quite unable to save, but that is no reason for their being unthrift. On the contrary, it is the reason for their making the best and the most of what they earn.

In a word, therefore, the thrift movement is one for increasing—and not diminishing—the happiness of the industrial population of the country. It is a virtue which should be practised by all classes, who would thus learn the truth contained in the words, "Thrift is blessing."

BOWDEN GREEN.

IS HE HUNTING NOTORIETY?

I have read the article on "The Folly of Thrift" with the greatest astonishment and pain.

Why does Mr. Bart Kennedy try to be eccentric on a great moral issue? Is it that he seeks notoriety among the masses, whose sole idea of life is unlimited beer and backing winners?

South Kensington. WALTER HENSFORD.

WASTRELS OR FINE FELLOWS?

Men who have no thrift or ambition to get on in life are apt to become shiftless loafers who batten like vampires upon the blood and sinews of the Empire.

There are enough of these wasters in London to man the entire British Navy and the P. and O. fleet combined.

These are fine fellows in Mr. Bart Kennedy's opinion! EMPLOYER OF 700 MEN, Poplar, E.

AN EMERGENCY FUND.

If writers like Mr. Kennedy would use their talents to induce our working men to give attention to their work and not slouch through the morning in the factory with the one idea of the twelve o'clock whistle and beer it would be better for the commercial prosperity of the nation.

The tendency everywhere is to reduce working expenses, and, therefore, the workman should put by a little every week, no matter how small, so that he can feed his family.

FORESIGHT.

LONDON UNEMPLOYED IN THE GARDEN CITY.



A number of London out-of-work have been sent to the Garden City, where they are being employed in the erection of these houses, which, when completed, will be let for ten shillings per week.

A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 10.)

I shall never have time to be a landed proprietor, Lady Betty."

"I heard you were going to be married, Tony," said Lady Betty, suddenly.

"Dear Lady Betty, have you not heard that several times before? Who is it now?"

"Oh, this is a rumour," asserted the woman, eyeing him closely. "It was told to me by someone who heard it from yourself."

"From me? Who is this mendacious person, pray?"

"Mrs. Tempest," said Lady Betty quietly.

"Oh!" His face changed a little. It assumed that expression of mingled gravity and embarrassment that the mention of Vanna always called forth. His finger and thumb with the stem of his wine-glass. "You have seen Mrs. Tempest?" he asked.

"Yes, and it's no good your pretending that you haven't, my dear Tony."

"I shouldn't dream of such a thing. To you, or to anybody else, for the matter of that, I am only too willing to say that I went to see Mrs. Tempest as a friend, and I am deeply honoured because she has accepted my friendship."

"Tony, didn't you find her terribly changed?"

"I thought her looking younger and more beautiful than ever," he prevaricated. After all, even between these two good and intimate friends, it was not possible to speak of Mrs. Tempest in connection with her husband.

Lady Betty evidently guessed what was in his mind and she did not pursue that part of the subject.

"I met her at Chérol's," she went on carelessly. "She lunched with me and we had a long talk. I am singularly drawn towards her; she interests me more than any woman I have ever met. She

and the girl are coming to stay with me later on. Yes, Tony, and she told me that you were going to be married. Wasn't it rather needlessly brutal to make the announcement to her, apparently before anyone else had been informed?"

"I don't quite see it like that," the man retorted gravely, "even if it were strictly the truth. After all, Lady Betty, you are a woman of the world, and to live comfortably and at peace in the world we must forget all the things that belong to the past. I am willing—even anxious—to be Mrs. Tempest's friend. I have the greatest regard for her. I think it is rather a compliment than an insult if I make her the first recipient of such a confidence. But it is not exactly what I said. Mrs. Tempest asked me if I had met a woman I wanted to marry, and I said I had. That is not saying I am going to be married."

"It amounts to the same thing," said Lady Betty drily. "You mean to say that there is not a woman in England who would refuse you; you know that as well as I do."

"To begin with," he said, with a little smile, "this woman is not in England."

"Don't be absurd, Tony."

"And she does not know who I am."

"Tony, what on earth do you mean?"

"That I have been sailing under false colours, and intend to for a little while."

"And who is the girl? Mrs. Tempest said she was young and beautiful and fresh and innocent, and like a rose."

"She is all that, and more."

"And what is her name?"

"I don't know."

"Tony!" Lady Betty held a portion of these soufles poised on her fork in mid-air; she was so flabbergasted to convey it to her mouth. Finally she put it back on her plate and looked at him severely. "Tony, what on earth are you talking about? You want to marry a girl, and you don't know her name. Are you serious?"

"More serious," he said, "than I have ever been in my life."

"Where did you meet her?"

"In the Louvre."

"Is she English?"

"Yes—most adorably so, and pines for her native land."

"Has she a father and a mother?"

"A mother."

"How often have you seen her?"

"Twice."

"And us what do you pass yourself off?"

"I told her my name was Anthony. She took it to be my surname, and calls me Mr. Anthony."

"And when are you going to see her again?"

"To-morrow. That is why I have come to Paris."

Lady Betty's face was growing more and more severe.

"Do you mean that you have another clandestine appointment with her?"

He nodded.

"Tony, can she be a nice girl, to meet you in secret like that?"

"Lady Betty, she is an angel—a child; she has no thought of evil, and she does not know the meaning of fear."

"Then you are behaving like a scoundrel," said his friend decidedly.

"No, Lady Betty. Do think for a moment, and you will understand. I am sure you will."

"You mean that you want her to take you on your own merits."

Tony bowed his head deprecatingly.

"Of course," Lady Betty went on, "I can understand that, in a way. You mean that if you put the acquaintance on a conventional basis—"

"I should have to call on her mother," he put in.

"And her mother would forthwith fling the girl at your head, whether the girl liked it or not. Yes, I am afraid any mother would do that."

"And, from my little lady's account, her mother

is a very worldly person," he said, looking as if his wealth and the fame he enjoyed were a burden to him.

"Well, then, what do you mean to do?"

"First, win her, and then tell her who I am."

"And you think that will have no effect on her?"

"I know that, if she cares for me, she will not mind whether I am King of England or a man who sells bootlaces in the street."

"But suppose she minds the fact that you have deceived her?" asked Lady Betty shrewdly.

"I will risk that," said Tony, without hesitation.

"I shall know to-morrow."

"Are you going to propose to her to-morrow?"

"Yes."

"And suppose she refuses you?"

"Then I shall not give up hope."

"And I will tell her who you are, all the same."

He shook his head.

"I shall try to make her change her mind."

"But still as—Mr. Anthony?"

"Yes."

"I don't like it," said Lady Betty. "I am sorry, Tony, and I am sure your motives are of the best. But I don't believe in deception in the important things of life. Tell her the truth. If she is going to care for you, she won't care any the less because you are rich; you may be quite sure of that."

"Dear Lady Betty," he retorted, with his most ingratiating smile, "there is one thing in life about which a man can consult only himself."

"You mean his marriage," she put in.

"I suppose you're right," said Tony, he added suddenly, "will you do something for me?"

"Anything that I can do."

"Well, bring her to me. You know I am your friend, and more than anything I would like to see you happily married. If, for any reason, you are going to have any more of this secret business, let me share in the secret. I promise you I won't tell."

(Continued on page 13.)

DRESS HINTS FOR MIDDLE-AGED WOMEN—SPRING MILLINERY.

GRACE FOR THE MASSIVE.

WHAT TO AVOID FOR THE SAKE OF ELEGANCE.

The woman who has reached her sixtieth birthday without losing her graceful contours is not scarce, but there are many who are redundant by that age, and who must use art to conceal their size.

It is absurd to say that such should go to the extremes of either plainness or amplitude of drapery. In absolutely plain clothes a large woman looks larger than she need and most uncomfortable; while, on the other hand, a gown that is fussy, and has very flowing draperies gives her a far too heavy appearance.

She must be very careful about the foundation of her apparel, and have it as close fitting as possible. Her silk petticoat must have a perfectly

fitting band of the silk unlined and at least eight inches deep, or of stockingette or chamois. As little material as possible should be used in the body of the skirt, but a wide shaped flounce will be found necessary to give it the proper fullness at the edge, so that there will be no uncomfortable flopping of the skirt about the heels. For warmth, instead of the old-fashioned flannel skirt, a pair of well-made knickerbockers or a divided skirt may be worn, and these, of course, can be obtained in materials to suit the different degrees of temperature that we in England experience.

The corset should certainly be made to order, for there is no more important part of any woman's clothing, and particularly the stout one's, than

than a black one that is shiny and reflects the light. The keynote of the materials used by the stout woman must be flatness in weave as well as in colour—that is the real secret of dressing to appear small.

Horizontal lines should never be worn by the stout woman of any age in any part of her costume, either as the pattern of the fabric used or as flounces and bands, and even straight lines that are so prominent as to catch the eye should be avoided. The less the surface is broken the less the appearance of size will attract the eye.

Combinations of colour should be avoided as much as possible, and even when black and white are used together the white should be confined

becoming than large ones, and may be made sufficiently in accordance with the prevailing mode without partaking of its exaggerated features. The bodice must not pouch, and yet care must be exercised to prevent an appearance of tightness. In coats it is well to have closely-fitting backs with slightly loose-fitting fronts. In shirts, narrow vests and collars, with very shallow yokes are becoming, but a deep yoke on a large woman is never anything save ugly.

In the house, for evening wear especially, a trained gown gives distinction and grace; indeed, the short one, though it certainly induces a massive woman to walk, and if her walking is good, should not be indulged in save in the depths of the country.

Banks of flowers are again employed to tilt some hats upwards, and one of these is the sailor shape, raised as the sketch shows it.



DRY AND WET DEVIL.

OLD COOKERY BOOK RECIPES.

A DRY DEVIL.

Take the liver, gizzard, and drumstick of a turkey, score them, lay on made mustard very thickly, and add a quantity of cayenne pepper, and broil them.

A WET DEVIL.

Take any part of a turkey, goose, or fowl, cover it with mustard, chutney, diavolo paste, or any other "combustible"; but a dessert-spoonful of cayenne pepper, one of pounded white sugar, the juice of a lemon, a glass of wine, and a glass of ketchup to a tea-cupful of gravy; heat them together with the devilled fowl, and send up hot.

N.B.—A little cold fresh butter will cool the mouth should the "devil" prove too powerful.

FARMER PUDDY

exclaimed, as he laid down his cider cup on the settle, "A bit o' St. Ivel Cheese be vitty for a King." "So 'tez," said Farmer House.

Send ed. to sole makers, ADLIN & BARRETT, &c., LTD., Yeovil, Somerset, for sample cheese and "Secret of St. Ivel," post free.

Beauty.

For cleansing the skin and preserving it from roughness, chaps, blotches, hard water, cold, wind or fog, **Eiffel Tower Bun Flour** is unique, and alone imparts the delicate transparent tint that need no powder. Price 1/- Send 2/- stamps for two samples (different scents).

ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. E.), 142, Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.



This is the polo cap over which Paris is raving now—a tiny piece of head-gear made of blue chiffon, with the smallest possible flounces of chiffon on the brim, and for trimming two white ostrich feathers rising from blue enamel bosses rimmed with silver.

this. Care in the choice of corsets and of under-clothing generally will make a great difference noticeable in size, for much of the short-waisted appearance of a heavy woman is produced by the bulkiness of her underclothing—a fault that can readily be avoided.

Many large women think they should always dress in black, and while this is wise they must not forget that there is black and black. A shiny, lustrous black, such as satin, is just as enlarging in effect as light colours are. Crêpe de Chine, cloth with a dull finish, wool crêpes, and materials of a like nature are the only ones that reduce the apparent size. Indeed, these fabrics, even in light colours, will not make a woman look larger

to the collar and vest, and the black be unbroken by any introduction of the white in the sleeves or skirt. Checks, except of the tiniest, must be taboo, and dots also, with the one exception of a very small spot on a dark-blue background.

In sleeves it is well to adhere to those of a moderate size, as they are, without question, far more

A MAN IN A MILLION.

(Continued from page 11.)

her the truth. I will simply be your friend—the friend of Mr. Anthony."

"I should like nothing better," he answered promptly, "as long as you won't tell me her name." "I won't even try to find it out. But I should think she must think you mad."

"It is only mad people who think others mad," he retorted. "And she is as sane as the green fields and the hills, and the violets and primroses in an English wood."

"Well, that's a bargain," said Lady Betty. "I rely on you, Tony. And, talking about marriages, there's something I want to tell you. Did Mrs. Tempest tell you anything about her daughter?" "Nothing, except that she had been a great disappointment to her, and that she found her opposite in every respect."

"Oh!" said Lady Betty, and looked a trifle puzzled. "Well, anyway, the girl has done wonderfully well for herself."

"Is she going to be married?" asked Tony somewhat absently. Evident the subject did not interest him particularly.

"One of the best parties in the matrimonial market," said Lady Betty.

"Who is that?"

"Harry St. Peter's."

"Good Lord!" ejaculated Tony Heron. "Well, I'm very glad. Is she a nice girl?"

"I haven't seen her since—well, not for years," Lady Betty explained. "She was a remarkably interesting looking child. She is only seventeen now. They are going to stay at Petersbrook at the end of this month, and after that, they are coming to stay with me."

"He's a very good chap," said Tony warmly.

"I'm sure he'd make any girl happy."

After that the conversation languished, until Heron resolutely turned it into another channel of purely general interest. After they had drunk their coffee they left the restaurant and were both immediately pounced upon by their numerous friends and acquaintances.

Tony Heron declined letters to write, and went very early to his rooms.

"Don't forget," said Lady Betty meaningly, as she bade him good-night. "No," he said cordially. "I won't. I am very grateful to you."

The next day was the day he had fixed for his tryst with his Princess Blue Eyes in the Louvre.

The morning was interminable—he was beguiled into a luncheon-party that bored him to extinction. The young Duke of St. Peter's happened to be one of the guests, and the two men walked down the Champs Elysées together.

"I hear, Harry," said Anthony Heron, "that you are going to be married. I congratulate you most heartily, my dear fellow."

"Who told you?" asked the Duke beaming with gratification.

"Lady Betty Somerville."

"Ah, yes. Do you know, I had no idea Lady Betty knew Miss Tempest and her mother. They are lunching with her to-day. I'm going there now to fetch them."

"I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Tempest a few years ago," said Tony. "It seemed the easiest way. Once establish an ordinary acquaintance, and the rest was plain sailing."

"By Jove!" exclaimed the Duke. "That is rather funny. I was talking to Mrs. Tempest about you a few weeks ago. She was very much interested in you, but she said she had never met you."

"She must have forgotten," said Tony, casually. "We only met once or twice."

(To be continued.)

Successful Cake Making.

EASILY MADE.—It is quite easy to make LIGHT Cakes and Buns with Certain Success by using Eiffel Tower Bun Flour. The invention of this article has enabled even the most inexperienced person to successfully make delicious Cakes and Buns.

QUICKLY MADE.—You will be surprised at the saving of time by using Eiffel Tower Bun Flour, and if you follow the directions on the packet, you will be delighted with the result.

CHEAPLY MADE.—Never before were such delicious Cakes or Buns made so cheaply, so easily. While they are so cheap—so very cheap—their chief merit is the ease with which they are made, coupled with their excellence. You cannot make them so cheaply or so well in any other way.

To be had in the following kinds: Vanilla, Almond, or Lemon, in 1d. and 3d. packets, of all grocers. Try it, and make the most delicious Little Buns and Cakes.

TESTIMONIALS.

Mrs. Callan, 1, Marlborough Avenue, Hull, writes:

"Thank you very much indeed for the packet of Eiffel Tower Bun Flour. In ten minutes I made and baked eighteen delicious buns. Please send name and address of nearest agent, as I want some more."

A Chiswick Grocer writes:

"Please send on Eiffel Tower Bun Flour at once. The repeat orders from the public are so numerous that it is a worry to be behind the counter and be unable to supply the public with it."

EIFFEL TOWER BUN FLOUR.

AMATEUR FOOTBALL.

Troubles of the Cantabs—Evans Improves the Oxonians.

ARTHUR DUNN CUP TIES.

The ill that have overtaken the Cambridge eleven are naturally causing C. L. Mellin and his committee much anxiety, but it will be gratifying to Cambridge men generally to know that C. C. Page, one of the most improved full-backs of the day, is progressing, and hopes to be quite strong and well by February 11. But the 'Varsity match is only ten days off, so that it is a particularly inopportune time for men to start wrenching their thighs and straining their knees.

Such accidents are always likely to occur on the sticky grounds that follow frosts, for the difficulty comes then in the attempt to turn quickly. But apart from the conditions, Mellin himself has rather an off-day against the last scratch side.

Tudor-Owen, the full-back, strained his thigh and went off the field, and two outside-half-backs, Craig and Potter, both went lame, though they did not leave the ground. Herbert Farnfield was absent with a feverish cold. And amid all this chapter of distress Cambridge were beaten by 6 goals to 3.

Light Blues go to Pieces.

Unless things mend by Saturday next, when Cambridge play their last trial against a good team of Casuals, I shall have to modify my views as to their chances against Oxford. There was no doubt that the team was tremendously good last term, and no one was prepared for the misfortunes that, as usual, have come in its fortunes for Cambridge. The team has become a place where, when separated, and a team told that the side went literally to pieces in the second half last season. I went to taking myself on that day to see Oxford's first match this term. Under such conditions, the side played excellent football. They had nothing much to beat, but they did their work lustily, and was it well. And, after all, thinking of casualties, a side usually plays as well as its opponents let it. What an immense difference W. H. B. Evans makes to the Oxford side.

Evans did not play last term for the 'Varsity, and his presence appreciably raises the general calibre of the eleven. He is the cleverest dribbler, with such pace, that I can recall as playing just now. Indeed, if I were on the Football Association selection committee I should strongly advocate Evans for the international centre position.

To begin with, he is a natural player, and to go on he has all those attributes of class, great pace, capacity for dribbling and other good qualities, and of infinite and quick resources in passing. With G. N. Foster on his left, and Halfour-McElvaine on his right, we have a wonderful trio of inside forwards.

A Glass Half-back.

The Oxford outside wings did not strike me as anything beyond novices, but J. D. J. Mellin, the outside half-back, and everyone knows that a superb back is O. T. Norris. I rate Norris as good as Oakley, or nearly, and ready to pay a great tribute to his skill. So he is also very good. And altogether I think Oxford a really great eleven.

While I am on the subject of Oxford v. Cambridge, I would mention that my old friend, Charles Bruce Marriott, of Queen's Club, tells me that the early birds have nearly exhausted the best seats for the 11th. And so I would advise those who have been delaying to hurry along and book.

With the hard weather delays the Arthur Dunn Cup-ties are much in arrears, but Mr. Malcolmson tells me that the round should be completed by Saturday, when the following three tie will be decided:—

Old Brothians v. Old Wychamists.
Old Chelmsians v. Old Carthusians.
Old Malvernians are already one of the last four.

The London Association has already applied to the Crystal Palace authorities for a site for disposal among the members of its council. One of the conditions of the agreement between the F.A. and the Crystal Palace was that the affiliated associations of the F.A. should have a right of call on a certain number of seats of course, by payment.

Should all the associations want 100 seats, it were well that the general public should be warned, or it will find itself in the cold. **TEMPER.**

NEW SOUTH WALES DEFEATS VICTORIA

SYDNEY, Wednesday.—The return match between New South Wales and Victoria, which was a victory for New South Wales by 189 runs. Full score:—

NEW SOUTH WALES.		Second Innings.	
Hopkins, c. Ranford	37	c. Laver b. Armstrong	30
Trumper, c. Carkeek	37	c. Laver b. Armstrong	30
Giller, c. Carkeek	37	c. Laver b. Armstrong	30
Hopkins, b. McLeod	34	c. Scott, b. Collins	4
Noble, c. Armstrong	34	c. Scott, b. Collins	4
Laver	65	b. Collins	112
Gregory, c. Laver, b. Armstrong	40	c. MacAlister, b. Warnes	10
Johnson, run out	12	not out	11
Waddy, c. Carkeek	12	not out	11
Giller	35	b. Armstrong	17
Duff, b. Collins	8	b. Warnes	26
Kelly, c. Scott, b. Armstrong	8	b. Warnes	26
Garnsey, b. McLeod	16	c. Warnes, b. Collins	40
Cotter, not out	16	b. Armstrong	9
Extras	23	Extras	9
Total	421	Total	255

VICTORIA.		Second Innings.	
MacAlister, b. Collins	8	b. Hopkins	0
Giller, run out	125	b. Hopkins	0
Hopkins, b. Collins	62	c. Noble b. Howell	18
Carkeek, c. Gregory	25	b. Hopkins	46
Howell	25	b. Hopkins	46
Armstrong, c. Carkeek	65	b. Hopkins	46
Cotter	65	b. Hopkins	46
Scott, c. Trumper	4	c. Trumper, b. Howell	3
Hopkins	9	c. Duff, b. Johnson	21
McLeod, c. Howell, b. Noble	23	not out	2
Warnes, c. b. Collins	11	b. Hopkins	0
Collins, b. Noble	12	b. Hopkins	0
Carlton, not out	21	c. Garnsey	8
Extras	21	Extras	8
Total	345	Total	132

The Australian team will sail this evening for New Zealand.—Reuter.

The Good Intent Angling Society have a prize outing this week to St. Margaret's. The thirty-day dinner of the club, which is over seventy years of age, will take place on Tuesday, February 14, at the Blue Anchor, Bethnal Green.

Theirs not to
reason WHY,
Theirs but to
go and BUY

MILD. 1/8
PER lb. TIN.
5d. per OUNCE.
MEDIUM. 1/6
PER lb. TIN.
4d. per OUNCE.

"THE MIXTURE."

DAILY BARGAINS.

Miscellaneous.

FURNITURE—Gentleman must sell beautiful drawing-room suite, grand, gold, and silver, 75s; magnificent bedroom suite, complete, 27 10s; solid brass bedstead, 70s; handsome piano, 214 10s; motor-car, perfect; private—19, Holland, Clapham Road, Brixton.

FURNITURE—Lady, owing to ill-health, sacrifices perfect bedroom suite, dining and drawing room suite, carpet, fender and iron, brass bedstead and bedding, etc. overmantel; all for 125s; suit young couple's room opportunity.—Call 19, Lambourne Road, Farringdon, W. (adj. G.W.R.).

"LOVELY SHOP" gives away: words and music complete; the gem of the forty-alexandrine Mission; send stamp for postage and list of cheap music—Roberts, 6, Dorset St. Bristol, London, E.C.

GOLD BROCH, half-marked; only 5s; approval—Nina, 6, Grafton St., Clapham.

TELEPHONE—Machines; the best that science and money have produced; three samples, post free, in stamps—Dept. M., Webb Lamp Co., Ltd., 11, Finsbury, London, Agents wanted.

LADIES' Dress Rings; 22-carat gold—beautiful appearance; 2s; approval before payment—Hatch and Co., Wholesale Jewellers, 5, Water Lane, Hackney, E.C.

LADY must sacrifice handsome jewelled Ring (stamped) 2s. 6d.; ditto bracelet, 3s. 6d.; approval—M. T. 176, Brunel St., London, W.C.

LADY'S MUST sell privately two handsome ladies' wrist Diamond and Ruby Rings; 18-carat gold—accept only 2s. 6d. each; two together, before payment willingly.—Miss Andrews, The Gables, Ealing Dean, London.

LARGE assortment of new and second-hand Leather Goods, made to suit cheap—Went, 107, Charing Cross, W.C.

LOOK—Use the Armour Firelighter; no wood or paper required; made of steel; at your service; give sample direct, P.O. 60—Armour Patent, 24, Barbican, London, Agents wanted.

MUSIC—1,500 Pieces at 4d. and 2d., post free; specimens and lists, 2 stamps—C. Billing, 746, Holloway Rd., London.

O. DAVIS, PAWNBROKER, 28, DENMARK-HILL, LONDON.
GREAT CLEARANCE SALE—ROLL LIST POST FREE.
FOUNTAIN PENS GIVEN AWAY.

FREE GIFT—To every Purchaser during our Great Clearance Sale we will give absolutely Free a **FOUNTAIN PEN**, with Electric Gold Nib, Filler, and Instructions, with Electric Gold Nib, Filler, and Instructions, complete.

10/6. GENUINE MANTON 18-CARAT GOLD—JEWELLER'S CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, beautifully finished, jewelled movement, perfect timepiece, 5 years written warranty; also stamped and guaranteed 18-carat gold and double Carbide Albert, Seal attached. Three together, great bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

9/6. LADY'S HANDSOME 18-CARAT GOLD—JEWELLER'S CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, beautifully finished, jewelled movement, perfect timepiece, 5 years written warranty; also stamped and guaranteed 18-carat gold and double Carbide Albert, Seal attached. Three together, great bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

21/6. LADY'S SOLID GOLD (stamped) KEYS—W.A.U.O.H. jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved case, 18-carat gold, stamped, perfect timepiece, week's trial. Sacrifice 21s. Approval willingly.

7/6. HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN, stamped 18-carat gold, rich and lustrous long FUR NECKLET, with handsome clasp, 7s. 6d. Approval willingly.

8/6. LOVELY REAL RUSSIAN BELL Fox colour, rich and lustrous long FUR NECKLET, with handsome clasp, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.

10/6. DIAMOND AND EMERALD DOUBLET HALF-ROOPE, large, lustrous stones. Sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

16/9. MAGNIFICENT PHONOGRAPH, with aluminium trumpet, lever action, oak case, 16s. 6d.; Records; lot, complete, in new condition, sacrifice, 16s. 6d. Approval willingly.

10/6. HANDSOME SERVICE SHEPHELD CUTLERY, 12 Table 12 Cheese Knives, Carvers, and Steel; Crayford Ivory handles; 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

O. DAVIS, PAWNBROKER, 28, DENMARK-HILL, LONDON.

Soap

Fels-Naptha, more efficient than any mere soap, saves half the labour of washing, and almost all the discomfort of wash-day.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

SMOKE



"THE MIXTURE."

DAILY BARGAINS.

Miscellaneous.

PATCHWORK—100 large choice Silks, 16d.; 40 extra large 4s. 6d. satisfaction guaranteed—Madam, 6, William's Cottages, Peckham.

PICTURE Postcards; different; exceptional value; 12, 7d. each—Peaches, Clapham Junction, London.

PICTURE Postcards; splendid quality; none like them; 20 different, 1s.—Boden, Belsize-Cood.

POSTCARDS, Photographs, beautifully coloured by using box, containing 7 bottles, tubes, instructions, post free, 2s. 6d.; 10 colours, 3s. 6d.—Tintin, 11, St. Leonards-Berth, London, E.C.

RAILWAY LOST PROPERTY, etc.—Large quantity of ladies' and gent's umbrellas, fashionable handbags; send 2s. for sample; 4d. postage and packing; 3 for 5s. 6d.; or call and choose for yourselves—Great Western Umbrella Depot, 65, Regent St., W.

PICTURE Postcards, British views (beautiful scenery), interesting postcards, 50, 1s. 2d.; all different; post free—Perrin Bros., below.

PICTURE Postcards (latest design), 50, 1s. 2d.; 100, 2s. 4d.; all different; post free—Perrin Bros., below.

ATRESS Postcards (Marie Stodolna, Label Jay, etc.), all new (uncoloured), 7d.; hand-coloured, 1s. 1d.; different; call free—Perrin Bros., 57, Finsbury, London, E.C.

DAVIS AND CO. (Dept. 12) PAWNBROKERS, 28, DENMARK-HILL, LONDON, S.W.
GREAT CLEARANCE SALE—ROLL LIST POST FREE.
FOUNTAIN PENS GIVEN AWAY.

FREE GIFT—To every Purchaser during our Great Clearance Sale we will give absolutely Free a **FOUNTAIN PEN**, with Electric Gold Nib, Filler, and Instructions, with Electric Gold Nib, Filler, and Instructions, complete.

10/6. GENUINE MANTON 18-CARAT GOLD—JEWELLER'S CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, beautifully finished, jewelled movement, perfect timepiece, 5 years written warranty; also stamped and guaranteed 18-carat gold and double Carbide Albert, Seal attached. Three together, great bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

9/6. LADY'S HANDSOME 18-CARAT GOLD—JEWELLER'S CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, beautifully finished, jewelled movement, perfect timepiece, 5 years written warranty; also stamped and guaranteed 18-carat gold and double Carbide Albert, Seal attached. Three together, great bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

21/6. LADY'S SOLID GOLD (stamped) KEYS—W.A.U.O.H. jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved case, 18-carat gold, stamped, perfect timepiece, week's trial. Sacrifice 21s. Approval willingly.

7/6. HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN, stamped 18-carat gold, rich and lustrous long FUR NECKLET, with handsome clasp, 7s. 6d. Approval willingly.

8/6. LOVELY REAL RUSSIAN BELL Fox colour, rich and lustrous long FUR NECKLET, with handsome clasp, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.

10/6. DIAMOND AND EMERALD DOUBLET HALF-ROOPE, large, lustrous stones. Sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

16/9. MAGNIFICENT PHONOGRAPH, with aluminium trumpet, lever action, oak case, 16s. 6d.; Records; lot, complete, in new condition, sacrifice, 16s. 6d. Approval willingly.

10/6. HANDSOME SERVICE SHEPHELD CUTLERY, 12 Table 12 Cheese Knives, Carvers, and Steel; Crayford Ivory handles; 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

O. DAVIS, PAWNBROKER, 28, DENMARK-HILL, LONDON.

MANUEL AND CO. 31, CLAPHAM-ROAD, LONDON, S.W.
RAILWAY STATIONS.
PAWNBROKERS UNREDEEMED EMPORIUM.
GREAT CLEARANCE SALE. Approval before pay-
ment. 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

10/6. GENUINE MANTON 18-CARAT GOLD—JEWELLER'S CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, beautifully finished, jewelled movement, perfect timepiece, 5 years written warranty; also stamped and guaranteed 18-carat gold and double Carbide Albert, Seal attached. Three together, great bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

9/6. LADY'S HANDSOME 18-CARAT GOLD—JEWELLER'S CHRONOGRAPH STOP WATCH, beautifully finished, jewelled movement, perfect timepiece, 5 years written warranty; also stamped and guaranteed 18-carat gold and double Carbide Albert, Seal attached. Three together, great bargain, 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

21/6. LADY'S SOLID GOLD (stamped) KEYS—W.A.U.O.H. jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved case, 18-carat gold, stamped, perfect timepiece, week's trial. Sacrifice 21s. Approval willingly.

7/6. HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN, stamped 18-carat gold, rich and lustrous long FUR NECKLET, with handsome clasp, 7s. 6d. Approval willingly.

8/6. LOVELY REAL RUSSIAN BELL Fox colour, rich and lustrous long FUR NECKLET, with handsome clasp, 8s. 6d. Approval willingly.

10/6. DIAMOND AND EMERALD DOUBLET HALF-ROOPE, large, lustrous stones. Sacrifice 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

16/9. MAGNIFICENT PHONOGRAPH, with aluminium trumpet, lever action, oak case, 16s. 6d.; Records; lot, complete, in new condition, sacrifice, 16s. 6d. Approval willingly.

10/6. HANDSOME SERVICE SHEPHELD CUTLERY, 12 Table 12 Cheese Knives, Carvers, and Steel; Crayford Ivory handles; 10s. 6d. Approval willingly.

O. DAVIS, PAWNBROKER, 28, DENMARK-HILL, LONDON.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Miscellaneous.

STAMP Catalogue, 1899 edition just out, includes description and prices of all the world's postage stamps issued from 1840 to 1904; 422 pages, 2,500 illustrations; 1s. 6d., post free; Stamp bought, sold, and exchanged—Whitfield, King, and Co., Ipswich.

9D. BUYS 25 artistic Picture Postcards, sent free; no rubric—Publishers, Grafton St., Clapham.

7/9. RACE or Field Glasses, 8 binocular lenses, 10, 12, 15, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 110, 120, 130, 140, 150, 160, 170, 180, 190, 200, 210, 220, 230, 240, 250, 260, 270, 280, 290, 300, 310, 320, 330, 340, 350, 360, 370, 380, 390, 400, 410, 420, 430, 440, 450, 460, 470, 480, 490, 500, 510, 520, 530, 540, 550, 560, 570, 580, 590, 600, 610, 620, 630, 640, 650, 660, 670, 680, 690, 700, 710, 720, 730, 740, 750, 760, 770, 780, 790, 800, 810, 820, 830, 840, 850, 860, 870, 880, 890, 900, 910, 920, 930, 940, 950, 960, 970, 980, 990, 1000, 1010, 1020, 1030, 1040, 1050, 1060, 1070, 1080, 1090, 1100, 1110, 1120, 1130, 1140, 1150, 1160, 1170, 1180, 1190, 1200, 1210, 1220, 1230, 1240, 1250, 1260, 1270, 1280, 1290, 1300, 1310, 1320, 1330, 1340, 1350, 1360, 1370, 1380, 1390, 1400, 1410, 1420, 1430, 1440, 1450, 1460, 1470, 1480, 1490, 1500, 1510, 1520, 1530, 1540, 1550, 1560, 1570, 1580, 1590, 1600, 1610, 1620, 1630, 1640, 1650, 1660, 1670, 1680, 1690, 1700, 1710, 1720, 1730, 1740, 1750, 1760, 1770, 1780, 1790, 1800, 1810, 1820, 1830, 1840, 1850, 1860, 1870, 1880, 1890, 1900, 1910, 1920, 1930, 1940, 1950, 1960, 1970, 1980, 1990, 2000, 2010, 2020, 2030, 2040, 2050, 2060, 2070, 2080, 2090, 2100, 2110, 2120, 2130, 2140, 2150, 2160, 2170, 2180, 2190, 2200, 2210, 2220, 2230, 2240, 2250, 2260, 2270, 2280, 2290, 2300, 2310, 2320, 2330, 2340, 2350, 2360, 2370, 2380, 2390, 2400, 2410, 2420, 2430, 2440, 2450, 2460, 2470, 2480, 2490, 2500, 2510, 2520, 2530, 2540, 2550, 2560, 2570, 2580, 2590, 2600, 2610, 2620, 2630, 2640, 2650, 2660, 2670, 2680, 2690, 2700, 2710, 2720, 2730, 2740, 2750, 2760, 2770, 2780, 2790, 2800, 2810, 2820, 2830, 2840, 2850, 2860, 2870, 2880, 2890, 2900, 2910, 2920, 2930, 2940, 2950, 2960, 2970, 2980, 2990, 3000, 3010, 3020, 3030, 3040, 3050, 3060, 3070, 3080, 3090, 3100, 3110, 3120, 3130, 3140, 3150, 3160, 3170, 3180, 3190, 3200, 3210, 3220, 3230, 3240, 3250, 3260, 3270, 3280, 3290, 3300, 3310, 3320, 3330, 3340, 3350, 3360, 3370, 3380, 3390, 3400, 3410, 3420, 3430, 3440, 3450, 3460, 3470, 3480, 3490, 3500, 3510, 3520, 3530, 3540, 3550, 3560, 3570, 3580, 3590, 3600, 3610, 3620, 3630, 3640, 3650, 3660, 3670, 3680, 3690, 3700, 3710, 3720, 3730, 3740, 3750, 3760, 3770, 3780, 3790, 3800, 3810, 3820, 3830, 3840, 3850, 3860, 3870, 3880, 3890, 3900, 3910, 3920, 3930, 3940, 3950, 3960, 3970, 3980, 3990, 4000, 4010, 4020, 4030, 4040, 4050, 4060, 4070, 4080, 4090, 4100, 4110, 4120, 4130, 4140, 4150, 4160, 4170, 4180, 4190, 4200, 4210, 4220, 4230, 4240, 4250, 4260, 4270, 4280, 4290, 4300, 4310, 4320, 4330, 4340, 4350, 4360, 4370, 4380, 4390, 4400, 4410, 4420, 4430, 4440, 4450, 4460, 4470, 4480, 4490, 4500, 4510, 4520, 4530, 4540, 4550, 4560, 4570, 4580, 4590, 4600, 4610, 4620, 4630, 4640, 4650, 4660, 4670, 4680, 4690, 4700, 4710, 4720, 4730, 4740, 4750, 4760, 4770, 4780, 4790, 4800, 4810, 4820, 4830, 4840, 4850, 4860, 4870, 4880, 4890, 4900, 4910, 4920, 4930, 4940, 4950, 4960, 4970, 4980, 4990, 5000, 5010, 5020, 5030, 5040, 5050, 5060, 5070, 5080, 5090, 5100, 5110, 5120, 5130, 5140, 5150, 5160, 5170, 5180, 5190, 5200, 5210, 5220, 5230, 5240, 5250, 5260, 5270, 5280, 5290, 5300, 5310, 5320, 5330, 5340, 5350, 5360, 5370, 5380, 5390, 5400, 5410, 5420, 5430, 5440, 5450, 5460, 5470, 5480, 5490, 5500, 5510, 5520, 5530, 5540, 5550, 5560, 5570, 5580, 5590, 5600, 5610, 5620, 5630, 5640, 5650, 5660, 5670, 5680, 5690, 5700, 5710, 5720, 5730, 5740, 5750, 5760, 5770, 5780, 5790, 5800, 5810, 5820, 5830,

WOMEN'S DARK DAYS



EVERY woman has her dark days—days which are filled with aches, and pains, and depression. Days when work is impossible, friends bore, children become a nuisance, and life itself dark and dreary.

Such days are common—but not unavoidable. When a woman is in this state of depression, hopelessness, and misery, it is a sign that she has fallen a victim to one or other of those ailments and disorders to which a woman's constitution is particularly prone. It is a sign that she needs something which will tone up her system, restore lost vitality, impart vigour, energy, and strength.

Women everywhere find that this is exactly what Bile Beans do. They act directly on the liver and digestive system, and correct the derangements of these organs, which cause headache, constipation, piles, dizziness, indigestion, wind, irregularities, and a host of other ailments. Bile Beans are mild in their action, purely vegetable, suitable for the most delicate constitution, easy to take, and do not create a custom of medicine-taking.

DARK DAYS BRIGHTENED.

Bile Beans banished the dark days of suffering from the life of Mrs. Breese, of 33, Thomas-street, Crewe. "For a long time," she says, "I had indigestion, and aches, and pains, and depression in consequence. Some days I was nearly driven off my head by acute pain after food. So terrible were my sufferings, and so great my depression, that more than once I thought of doing away with myself! One night I was in such agony that I thought I was on the eve of my death. I suffered acutely from pains in the chest, and my shoulder blades felt as though they would snap. To walk about the house was torture, so violent were the pains in my head and body. At last I became so weak and wasted that I could scarcely move, and for some days lay in bed helpless. A doctor who was called in said I had most acute indigestion. His treatment proving unavailing, another medical man was called in with no better result.

"At last a neighbour persuaded me to try Bile Beans. I did so, and persevered with them. From the first I began to make progress, and in a short time my strength was restored, and instead of being a weakly invalid, I felt able to do almost anything. I can now do my housework with renewed energy and strength, and am quite restored to health. It is some considerable time since I was cured, and I have had no return of any of my old ailments; so that it is evident my cure is a permanent one.

CONVINCING EVIDENCE.

Report of a Scientific Journal.

"WE have satisfied ourselves that Bile Beans are of purely vegetable origin," says that leading scientific journal, "Science Siftings." "Our laboratory experiments and practical tests have disclosed to us a valuable preparation, . . . excellent for constipation, . . . and as a regulator of the liver and bile. Bile Beans increase secretion in the whole of the digestive tract. When employed to relieve constipation they do not—as is the case with so many purgatives—cause after-constipation. There is no griping. They relieve flatulence, sick headache, and biliousness. . . . May always be relied upon to rectify the overflow or insufficient flow of bile, and to lessen congestion of the stomach and intestines. Bile Beans are an excellent family medicine, and we award the Certificate of Merit to the Bile Bean Company in respect of them."

The verdict of "Science Siftings" coincides with the verdict of the public. Five years ago Bile Beans were practically unknown in Britain. To-day they are the favourite family medicine, preferred above all others as a cure for liver complaint, indigestion, biliousness, constipation, and allied ailments. This is not merely our statement; it is proved by thousands of unsolicited testimonials from people in all walks of life. Bile Beans are a modern scientific triumph; are compounded from the finest medicinal roots and herbs, and made in the best equipped laboratories in the world; are mild in action, yet always effective; are suitable for the most delicate invalid; are convenient to take; are not too expensive for the working man and woman; are the best family medicine—AND THEY CURE.

MEDICAL ADVICE GIVEN GRATIS.

Are you in doubt as to whether Bile Beans will cure you? If so, write to our medical staff for Free advice. State age, and if married or single. Address "Private," Bile Bean Co., Leeds.

WRITE TO-DAY FOR FREE SAMPLE BOX.

COUPON.

Are you desirous of testing the merits of Bile Beans for Biliousness free of cost? You can do so by sending your name and address, this Coupon, and 1d. (to cover return postage) to the Bile Bean Co., Greek Street, Leeds.

"Daily Mirror," 2/2/05.

BILE BEANS FOR BILIOUSNESS are the safest family medicine and a certain cure for Headache, Constipation, Piles, Colds, Liver Chill, Influenza, Rheumatism, Liver Troubles, Bad Breath, Indigestion, Palpitation, Loss of Appetite, Flatulence, Dizziness, Buzzing in the Head, Debility, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Anæmia, etc., etc. Obtainable of all Medicine Vendors, or post free from the Bile Bean Co., Red Cross Street, London, E.C., on receipt of price, 1/1½ per box, or large family size (containing three times quantity small size) 2/9.

**BILE
—
BEANS
FOR
BILIOUSNESS**